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# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 171.—VOL. IV. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

THE FATAL OCCURRENCE AT MONT BLANC.

M. LOPPE, a well-known artist in glacier scenes, writes from Chamonix as follows to the British consul at Geneva, respecting the recent accident to Sir G. Young's party at Mont Blanc:—“As soon as it was known that some accident had happened to these unfortunate Englishmen just below the summit of Mont Blanc, we set off, myself and two guides, on the one hand, and seven other guides sent by the Mayor of Chamonix,

and, accompanied by two gendarmes, the latter little accus-  
tomed to the glaciers, and who retarded us greatly. At last,  
at seven o'clock in the evening, we reached the cabin of the  
Grands Mulets. As we were preparing to start from there in  
search of those we supposed to be either hurt or incapable of  
extricating themselves from among the precipices, we saw them  
arrive—that is to say, two of them only, the other having  
been, they told us, killed instantaneously by falling on  
his head from a height of twenty feet. These travellers were

Sir George Young and his two brothers; the youngest, Mr. Samuel Young, was the unfortunate victim of the accident. Sir George expressing to me a wish to endeavour to recover his brother's body, I chose six of the most able of the guides to accompany him. The others would have only been a hindrance, as they were already tired and indisposed by the quantities of snow-water they had drunk on their way up. The party left at a quarter to three o'clock, and I remained at the cabin with an Englishman, who had on our arrival most kindly placed his guides and pro-



THE LATE ACCIDENT ON MONT BLANC.—ASCENT OF THE GUIDES IN SEARCH OF THE BODY OF MR. SAMUEL YOUNG.

visions at our disposition. Towards twelve o'clock, finding Sir George and his party did not return, I proposed that we should go to meet them, and take some provisions with us. After having been an hour on the road we met a party of Frenchmen returning from Mont Blanc, who gave us some very vague information of the others. We began to feel alarmed, the fog which enveloped the mountains grew thicker as we ascended, and a fine snow began to fall. We arrived at the Grand Plateau at three o'clock, and hearing no answer to our numerous cries myself, Baguette, and Alexandre Tournier pressed forward. At last we heard the voices of Sir George and his guides, who had lost their way above the precipices that separate the Corridor from the Grand Plateau, and who dared not advance a step for fear of being precipitated into a crevasse. The difficulty was to give them any certain advice; at last a gust of wind dispersed the fog, and we saw them at a height of a thousand feet on the edge of a frightful declivity of ice. I recognised a comparatively easy passage at the foot of the Rochers Rouges, and by force of signs, they having seen us, we directed them which way to take. At last, thanks to the energy of Baguette, we were able to join them, and my two men helped to bring down the body, which was accomplished with difficulty. Sir George shook me by the hand, and I was indeed thankful to have been able to render this service to a man whose energy and moral courage was a subject of admiration to me. Our provisions proved of great use to the exhausted party, who told us that the Frenchmen had refused the aid they had asked of them, and that owing to the bad weather they had gone astray near the Corridor. Jean Croy and Sir George were the only ones who had kept up their energy to the last. By seven o'clock we were all once more at the Grands Mulets. Leaving the body there under the charge of Dr. Depray, Sir George and I proceeded to Chamounix, he being anxious to return as soon as possible to England, to carry the melancholy intelligence of the accident to his mother."

In a subsequent letter, M. Loppe defends the conduct of Sir G. Young's party in starting without guides, and says that they were fully justified in thinking that they could safely ascend the mountain alone, as they were young, strong, and well-equipped. He says, "The accident was owing to a fortuitous circumstance. The heat, which on the previous day had been rather great, had caused the superficial snow on the Calotte to melt, which, however, the next day presented a hard and slippery surface. In seeking an easier passage from Les Petits Mulets the foot of one of the brothers (Mr. Albert Young) slipped, and he began to slide down, dragging with him successively his two brothers. Their fall was in itself in no wise dangerous; the two older, who fell first, were simply stunned, and remained motionless for a few minutes; but the youngest, who was the last, fell so unfortunately (no doubt on his head) that the vertebral column was broken between the eighth and ninth ribs, according to the surgeon's report. The height from which they fell was only from twenty to thirty feet. The movements which followed must have been frightful for the survivors, but at that period their position was observed at Chamounix, and was judged to be perilous. In fact, the cold is so intense at that height that there is a risk of being frozen in an hour or two. Happily that misfortune did not occur, as on that day the temperature was at that height not insupportable. These gentlemen were unable to say how long they remained near their brother's corpse, and I had to give them information upon that point from what I had observed through my telescope. Thus the rumours which have been propagated concerning this catastrophe arise rather on account of the place where it has happened. If it had occurred upon a second-rate mountain, or even upon ordinary glaciers, there would have been only a common-place notice of it in the daily journals, and no more would have been said. These three gentlemen had made a more dangerous ascent a few days before, having passed over the Col de Sageroux with two feet of snow on its summit."

M. Loppe adds that the body of the unhappy gentleman reached Chamounix at two o'clock on the following day, and that he, at the request of the surviving brothers, rendered his assistance for its conveyance through France to England, its departure from Chamounix being attended by a great assemblage of the inhabitants, the guides who had assisted in the search for the body surrounding the hearse, each carrying a lighted taper.

**ARREST OF A SWINDLER.**—At the East Riding Petty Sessions (Beverley), on Saturday, William Henry B. Jackson, a young man, apparently about twenty-five years of age, was placed before the bench on several charges of obtaining money under false pretences. The evidence disclosed a remarkable system of victimising those with whom the prisoner came in contact. On the 25th of August he proceeded from London to Hull by a steamer, and while on board formed an acquaintance with a young woman named Jane Hornsby, who was proceeding to Hornsea to spend her holidays. On their arrival at Hull he borrowed £1 2s. 6d. from her, alleging that he was sending off a post-office order, and was a trifle short of the required amount. He accompanied her to Hornsea, and was introduced to her relatives, one of whom, a butcher, named Samuel Beal, was in difficulties. He offered to arrange affairs with Beal's creditors, representing that he was in good circumstances, and would pay them in full. A meeting was accordingly called, and the prisoner, after receiving a sovereign in exchange from one creditor, decamped, leaving the remainder to settle matters as best they could. In the meantime he made his fellow passenger on board the steamer an offer of marriage and was accepted. Under the pretext of affection he took from her finger a gold mourning-ring, belonging to her sister, and put it in his pocket, and also obtained a handkerchief from her, with the same result. He borrowed of Beal £5s. and his wife's watch, which he also failed to return; and left Hornsea abruptly without paying his hotel bill; and, after borrowing 16s. from one of his "intended's" relatives, proceeded to Driffield and introduced himself to a Mrs. Tate, whose husband is the proprietor of a drapery establishment and a relative of Miss Hornsby's. Here he made himself quite at home, representing himself as engaged to the latter. He partook of tea with the family, selected a quantity of articles which he requested should be charged to him, and borrowed £1 of Mrs. Tate, alleging that he had lost his purse, containing 4l. 10s. To all parties he represented himself as a member of the medical profession, with a settled residence in London, adding that he had come over to Yorkshire on a visit to his parents, who resided in Leeds, and that he had recently come into the possession of £1,300 or £1,400. His depredations were, however, cut short in Bridlington, where he was apprehended by police-constable Farrah, of the East Riding police, on a charge of stealing a horse and cart, the property of Mr. Beales. From Bridlington he was transferred to Sergeant Wright, of Leven, in whose district Hornsea is situated. Prisoner applied for a remand until the following Saturday, in order that he might obtain professional assistance. Sergeant Wright issued a warrant for the prisoner's apprehension, signed by a Bedfordshire bench of magistrates, for similar offences in that county, and he is also advertised as "wanted" in the *P. & L. Gazette*.—*Leeds Mercury*.

## PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

### Notes of the Week.

HENRY JAMES TAYLOR, a gunner of the Royal Artillery, who endeavoured to commit suicide by shooting himself through the head on Thursday, the 6th instant, after lingering more than a week at the Royal Herbert Military Hospital, has since died from the frightful injuries received. The deceased was formerly a telegraph clerk in London, and enlisted into the service about ten weeks since, with the object of being sent out to India. One of the barrack-rooms fronting the parade was occupied by the deceased and eleven other soldiers, and about six o'clock on the morning of the day named, whilst the men were washing themselves, the deceased managed, unobserved, to load his rifle with two balls. He then placed the butt end on the floor, and pulled the trigger with his foot, but in consequence of the piece swerving a little, instead of as intended, the contents entering his head, it tore away part of the right cheek and destroyed one eye. He was kept alive by taking rum and milk, eggs, &c., but from the first no hopes were entertained of his recovery. On the back of a looking-glass found in his knapsack was written, "I am disgusted with having enlisted, and died September 6th."

On Sunday, the 9th inst., a boat belonging to a foreman employed by Messrs. M'Fer, of Liverpool, left the Mersey for a sail down Channel, with five labourers, whose names were not known, machine hand, named Thomas Welford, employed by Messrs. Roberts, Son, and Co., steam mill proprietors, Liverpool, and a seventh man, a milkman, named Breakall, on board. The weather was bad, and the men were all landsmen. It is supposed that they were overtaken by a squall, that the boat was upset, and that all were drowned, as nothing more was heard of them or the boat until Friday evening, the 14th inst., when the boat was washed ashore at Southport; and on Saturday, the body of Welford was washed ashore at Crosby, near Liverpool.

ON Monday, Mr. S. F. Langham, the deputy coroner for Westminster, held an inquiry at Millbank Penitentiary on the body of John Crawley, aged twenty-three, who cut his throat on Friday week about noon under the following most remarkable circumstances:—Captain Henry Wallack, deputy-governor, said that the deceased prisoner had been a soldier in the Royal Artillery, and was sent to Millbank under sentence of a general court-martial at Woolwich for five years' penal servitude for insubordination, and striking his superior officer. He was received on the 3rd of March, and transferred to Pentonville on the 21st of April, as Protestant soldiers were not detained at Millbank. He became a Roman Catholic, and was re-transferred to Millbank on the 22nd of August. The system and dietary were alike at each prison. He was not reported or punished at all at Millbank, or, as far as he was (Captain Wallack) knew, at Pentonville, and the transfer was solely on the ground of religion. On the Friday he was passing through the wards just about twelve, when Mr. Ward, the Catholic schoolmaster, raised an alarm that the prisoner in No. 3 had cut his throat, and the deceased was found with a fearful gash nearly dividing the head from the trunk, the injury having been done with a matmaker's knife. It was produced, and was a formidable weapon in a wooden handle, the blade being about nine inches long and two inches wide. The deceased prisoner had been perfectly contented and cheerful in the prison. Some other evidence confirmatory of the above facts was taken, but there was nothing to show the state of mind of the unfortunate deceased at the time he committed the rash act. The jury, after some consultation, returned a verdict, "That John Crawley did feloniously kill himself by cutting his throat in Millbank Prison with a matmaker's knife, he being at the time in a state of temporary insanity." The proceedings then terminated.

### The Court.

On Saturday, the Mayor of Liverpool received a private letter from her Majesty, declining, for reasons similar to those given to Manchester, to inaugurate the Liverpool statue of the Prince Consort. A contemporary has stated that the Earl of Sefton has been invited to officiate, but the report is without foundation.—*Liverpool Albion*.

It is rumoured that the Queen intends visiting the Dowager Duchess of Athole early in October, and will probably open the fountain erected as a memorial to the late Duke of Athole.

The Queen continues in excellent health at Balmoral, surrounded by the Prince and Princess Christian, the Prince of Wales, and Beatrice, and Prince Leopold.

### EARTHQUAKE IN FRANCE.

The Paris papers are full of details of the earthquake on Friday morning week. It appears that it was preceded by an aurora borealis of unusual magnificence, which was seen in great brilliancy from the heights of Montmartre between eight and ten on the Thursday night. In Paris the shocks of the earthquake seem to have been felt with particular distinctness in the 16th arrondissement (Passy), chiefly on the road to Versailles and in the streets Boileau and Moliere. No. 4 in this last street was so shaken that the inhabitants, awaking in a panic and thinking the end of the world at hand, ran out into the street in the greatest consternation. Perhaps it was a weak house, but its equilibrium is said to have been so deranged that measures are to be taken to avoid an accident. The shocks, however, were felt in several arrondissements, as is proved by letters in the papers. Also, and very plainly, in various provincial towns, among others at Tours and Angouleme, in which last two shocks, from east to west, were felt at an interval of some seconds, accompanied by a cracking sound like the splitting of wood. At St. Marc, in the department of the Loiret, two persons were thrown down by the shock in front of the church, windows were broken, doors opened, tiles fell off the roof. A letter from Jarjean to the *Journal de Loiret* says:—

"It appears that in houses where there were birds the shocks were announced beforehand by these animals, which did their utmost to get out of their cages. This induces belief that this succession of phenomena occurred under the influence of electricity. Schonbein's iodurated paper, called ozonometre, gave a dark tint, announcing a decided electric state of the atmosphere."

At Riom and at Clermont there were five shocks. From Riom a M. Leboyer writes that the furniture in his room actually danced, that his bed was lifted up, and that that of a friend of his was displaced five centimetres; that in another house a crack more than a metre long had been made in a partition wall, and that the servants were frightened by the clatter of the kitchen utensils. A multitude of incidents of this kind are related. The *Constitutionnel* says that similar shocks have been felt before in Paris, and that on the 19th of February, 1822, Arago observed the magnetic needle violently agitated at half-past seven o'clock, a.m., and that at eight o'clock several shocks took place.

### Foreign News.

#### FRANCE.

It is very positively stated in Paris that Count Goltz brought a message to the Emperor Napoleon from Count Bismarck to the effect that he would go and see his Majesty at the end of the present month. The Prussian Premier, with all his go-ahead, devil-may-care way of doing things, looks before him, and has enough prudence not to desire to drive his triumph too far. He is doubtless well informed of the present state of feeling in France, and that it is one which the Emperor will hardly think it safe to allow to subsist. He knows also that there is to be a thorough reorganization of the French army, and although it is not to be supposed that he fears France, he does not think it necessary to seek a quarrel. So the two most successful men in Europe are to have a meeting which perhaps hereafter may become as historically famous as that of Ploubiere.

Doubts have been cast in certain journals upon the removal of M. Benedetti from Berlin, but it is nevertheless positive, and nearly so that he will go to Constantinople. One of the reasons of the change is that, after having been on extremely good terms with M. Bismarck, the French ambassador found out that his Prussian friend made a fool of him; and, moreover, on M. Benedetti's return to Berlin from Paris, Count Bismarck seems to have received him ill and to have made himself disagreeable—which many past examples in the Chamber and elsewhere have shown that no man better knows how to do, just as, when he pleases, no man can make himself pleasanter. In short, the two diplomats are now by no means on a friendly footing, and it is thought better they should part. It is generally believed that Baron de Malaret will go to Berlin, but it is not known who will replace him at Florence.

The Prince Imperial, we are informed by *La Patrie*, goes out at ten every morning, attended by his tutor, M. Monnier, to take his swim at Port-Vieux. He is always received by a crowd of children, with whom he shakes hands and chats for a few minutes. Miss Shaw, his English nurse, however, takes possession of him, and he disappears into his bathing-box, whence he emerges in short black flannel drawers and a scarlet flannel jacket. His swimming master watches his proceedings from the beach, and gives him directions. The Empress usually comes down to the beach to see him bathe, and takes a seat under some trees. As soon as the Prince is dressed he plays for an hour on the sands with any children who happen to be there.

#### PRUSSIA.

A correspondence from Berlin, dated September 9, contains the following:—

"The good understanding which has been established between the Government and the Chamber of Deputies is strengthened by ministerial dinners, which are as agreeable as they are an efficacious means of reconciliation. Following the dinner given by Herr von der Heydt, the Minister of Finance, a great banquet was given yesterday by Herr von Bismarck. There were about forty persons present, and amongst them were deputies of all shades of opinion. Herren, Tweten, Unruh, Michaelis, Bocum-Dolfs, Simson, Nincke, and the three presidents. The public are extremely rejoiced at these symptoms of harmony, which in their opinion augur well for the interests of Germany, its grandeur, and its freedom. The dinner commenced at six, and the guests did not retire till ten. Opinions which were supposed to be contradictory were found to be less divergent on many questions than had been imagined. Count von Bismarck was the most affable of Amphitrites. He was charmingly jovial, and expressed himself with a frankness which astonished diplomats of the old school, like Baron Werther, Herr von Savigny, and others who were present. He conversed a great deal with Herr von Forckenbeck, the president of the Elective Chamber.

#### SPAIN.

A personage of whom one does not hear a great deal, except at times, whom the dearth of important political topics leaves leisure for attention to palace scandals and the intrigues of courtiers, has been most painfully affected by the reverses of Austria, and their probable consequences elsewhere. In private letters from Madrid it was some time ago mentioned that at the news of each successive victory of the Prussians over the Austrians Queen Isabella of Spain shed tears, and broke out into lamentations. "It is all over with us!" she is reported to have exclaimed, "with the Pope, with Austria, with all of us! The heretics, the Protestants triumph!" Like Antonelli, her most Catholic Majesty thought the world was going to "cascade." If she considers Austrian defeat calculated to make her own tenure worse she had cause for alarm, for it is insecure enough already. Things in Spain are not mending; the deportation to Fernando Po and the Philippines of persons whom the Government fears or dislikes continues on a very large scale. Military men, journalists, persons known for their Liberal opinions, are shipped off by scores, some say by hundreds. Trials are superfluous, and would be inconvenient, because in the great majority of cases the crimes charged upon the victims could be proved only by suborning evidence. Any form of investigation that takes place is secret, and the press dares not lift up its voice. It is a perfect reign of terror—in fact, things are so bad that those who suffer from them console themselves with the belief that they cannot possibly last.

#### HOLLAND.

The Dutch Chambers were opened on Monday. The King in the speech from the throne said:—

"Despite the war which has been carried on near our frontiers, the Netherlands have uninterruptedly enjoyed the blessings of peace, and our foreign relations have continued most satisfactory. However gladdening this fact, it must not be forgotten that the nation will find, after God, its firmest support in itself. I have therefore seen with pleasure, as a proof of the national spirit, the organization of corps of volunteers."

His Majesty further announced that the financial condition of the country was satisfactory.

**THE POPE'S HEALTH RESTORED BY DU BARRY'S FOOD.**—Cure No. 68113.—Rome, July 21, 1866. "The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Revalesta Arabic Food, which has produced a surprisingly beneficial effect on his health, and his Holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—From the *Gazette du Midi*, July 25. Du Barry's Health Restoring, Invalid, and Infant's Food, the Revalesta Arabic, yields twice the nourishment of the best meat, and cures, without medicine or inconvenience. Dyspepsia (indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 5,000 cures annually. Du Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1½d; 1lb, 2s. 9d; 12lbs, 22s.; 24lbs, 40s. At all grocers.—(Advertisement.)

## General News.

It is reported from Bucharest that a Frenchman, named Poltin, had arrived in that city to exhibit two elephants, a male and female, the same which were shown in Paris a few years since. These animals have killed their keeper in a singular manner. The male seized him with his trunk and threw him into the air; the female caught him as he fell and threw him back again, and this game at ball was continued for a quarter of an hour. When assistance arrived it was too late; every bone in the poor fellow's body was broken.

THE Marquis de Moustier is the twelfth minister appointed to the department of foreign affairs since December, 1848. His predecessors were: — M. Drouyn de Lhuys, December 20, 1848; M. de Tocqueville, June 2, 1849; M. Lahitte, November 19, 1849; M. Drouyn de Lhuys, January 9, 1851; M. Brenier, January 24, 1851; M. Baroche, April 10, 1851; M. Drouyn de Lhuys, July 21, 1852; M. Walewski, May 8, 1855; M. Thouvenel, January 4, 1861; and M. Drouyn de Lhuys, October 15, 1862.

The French Empress has sent a gold medal to Mlle. Sylvie, a schoolmistress at Flechin (Pas de Calais), as a recognition of the devotedness she has shown during the prevalence of the cholera.

THE 7th Regiment of the National Guard of New York contemplate visiting Europe next year. It was this regiment which was chosen as the guard of honour to the Prince of Wales during his visit to New York. They twice marched over a thousand strong to the defence of the Union, and furnished over 250 officers for the army during the late war. An invitation signed by over 200 prominent Americans in Paris has been transmitted to New York, and all the necessary concessions have been obtained from the Imperial Government. As at present understood, the regiment will leave New York early in May, land at Havre, and proceed to Paris. After sojourning there some seventeen days they will come direct to London, where they will probably remain about ten days, after which they will leave for Southampton, thence to embark for New York, in order to be at home by the 4th of July. It is supposed they will number 850 strong with the Engineer corps, besides an excellent band and drum corps, in all, with invited guests, about 1,050 officers and men.

FRED. LILLYWHITE, the well-known compiler of the "Cricketers' Guide," died at Brighton early on Saturday morning. He had been labouring under severe illness for some time. The "Guide" says he was born at Hove, Sussex, on the 23rd of July, 1829, consequently he was in 38th year.

We understand that Miss S. Rye will send out 100 respectable girls and ten families to Melbourne, Victoria, in October. Application must be made to that lady, 1, Adam-street, Adelphi, London.

DEAN STANLEY has given his sanction to a scheme for heating Westminster Abbey during the winter, and preparations are now being actively carried on for the reception of the hot-water apparatus. Four boilers are in course of construction for the purpose.

On the new coinage now being struck at the Mint of Berlin, the king's head is surrounded with a laurel wreath—a decoration not to be found on Prussian coins since the days of Frederick the Great.

THE ascent of Mont Blanc was successfully accomplished on the 5th by Messrs. Lawson and Douglas (Englishmen), Mr. Arnold (American), and M. Letellier, an advocate at Rouen.

THE Patrie, of Lausanne, mentions the death of a young Englishman, Mr. Henry Telbin, who was staying at Brunnen, in the canton of Schwyz. He ascended the Wasiflach to make a sketch of the Rothstock. The Wasiflach is a perpendicular wall of rocks opposite Grutti. Telbin established himself on his camp stool, scarcely half a foot, the Swiss paper says, from the verge of the precipice. Hardly had he sat down, when he rose again, and when he would again have sat down he missed his seat, staggered, and was precipitated from a height of 163 feet into the lake. He tried to save himself by catching at the plants covering the rock, but in vain, and he fell, head foremost, into the foaming waters. Some men who were working on the Axenberg road, which winds over the Wasiflach, hastened to lend help, but the lake is very deep there, the wind was violent, and the body was not found.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS is closely engaged on a new serial, which rumour says will appear with the New Year.

The revenue produced by the railways of the United Kingdom is nearly 50,000,000*l.* a year. The yearly revenue of the London General Omnibus Company is about 500,000*l.*

THERE will be a total eclipse of the moon on Monday next, the 21st inst., and on Monday, October 8, there will be partial eclipse of the sun. It will commence at four o'clock in the afternoon.

THE students are already beginning to look forward to the election of a successor to Earl Russell, whose term of office as Lord Rector of the University expires in November. We believe there is a probability of two candidates being nominated for the office—Mr. M. E. Grant Duff, M.P., and Mr. George Grote, the able historian of Greece, and vice-chancellor of the University of London.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

THE DEATH OF GENERAL MOURAVIEFF. THE *Temps* observes: "General Mouravieff was found dead in his bed in the country. Did he die, as is stated, of apoplexy? There was a time when it was said that men of mark in Russia rarely died a natural death. No one in Europe has forgotten the cynical ferocity with which this blind servant of the Czar spread terror, ruin, and punishment throughout his Government of Lithuania, and determined to obliterate in that unhappy country every trace of the Polish element. Mouravieff was recalled from his post, but we know that the imperial favour was bestowed on this gloomy tormentor, and that a letter of the Russian sovereign publicly thanked him for his inappreciable services to his country. He was again brought upon the public scene by the attempt made on the life of the Emperor by Karakasoff, and was appointed president of the commission charged with the inquiry into that matter. He set himself to work at once, and soon succeeded in making out of what probably was but the crime of an individual an immense conspiracy. A portion of the labours of this commission has been published which reads like a reminiscence of Tacitus. Nobody escaped from suspicion. Owing to the wanderings of imagination, suspicions, and delusions, he succeeded in bringing even a member of the family of his master into complicity with the attempt. But he found one day that he displayed too much zeal; he was dismissed from the presidency of the commission, and the commission itself was dissolved. His papers, however, remain, and there are many persons in Russia whom the shade of the sanguinary Mouravieff will haunt for many a day."

BESIDE ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1831. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings gratis free. 29, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]

## SOMNAMBULISM EXTRAORDINARY.

THE following is vouched for:—At a respectable farmhouse in the vicinity of Guildford, a few evenings ago, two or three friends dropped in to tea, and a large roll of butter was brought in on a plate. The farmer's wife proceeded to cut the butter in two, when the knife grated upon something in the very centre, and what was the good lady's astonishment when there—in the very heart of the lump—she found a gold watch and chain, very carefully rolled up, but not enveloped in paper or any other covering! The curiosity, surprise, not to say consternation, of the guests, as well as of the farmer and his wife, surpassed all bounds. At this juncture Sarah B.—, the domestic, entered the room, and, uttering a sharp exclamation, as if scared, darted off again precipitately. Scarce had the farmer time to remark upon Sarah's conduct, than she returned, breathless with haste and anxiety, ejaculating—"It's mine, mum! it's mine!" Mrs. —, the farmer's wife, remembered to have heard Sarah say that she had been left a gold watch and chain by a deceased relative; that she was always in terror of losing it; that she did not wear it, as not suitable to a person in her station of life, and that for safety she kept it locked up in her box under her clothes. It should be observed that Mrs. — had never seen the watch, which was strange. Now, for the solution of the mystery. Sarah declared that she had been in the habit at times, when under the influence of strong emotion, of walking in her sleep; although this had never been noticed by the family. On the previous Monday she had been reading some dreadful tales of burglary with violence, on which her mind was very intent. On the same night she had a most vivid dream. She thought that the house had been entered by burglars, and that she saw them through a chink in the door, enter her master and mistress's room. They had crept on their faces, bludgeons in their hands, and were most determined-looking ruffians. Notwithstanding their disguise, she saw them so distinctly that she thought she recognised in one of them a man who had several times suffered short periods of imprisonment for poaching. She tried to scream, but could not; and although very anxious about her master and mistress's welfare, her thoughts seemed to revert in spite of everything to the necessity for saving her watch. At length she dreamed that she hit upon an expedient. She quietly got out of bed, unlocked her box, took out the watch, slipped on her dress, and softly glided downstairs and made her way to the dairy. She took a roll of butter of the Saturday's making, wound the chain round the watch, and deftly inserted both watch and chain in the very centre of the butter, making up the roll precisely in the form that it was before. She then thought that she passed swiftly up-stairs, and reached her room unobserved. Such was Sarah's strange story of her dream on Monday night. She added that on entering the parlour where the watch was discovered she at once believed that it was hers. Her first impulse, therefore, was to rush to her box to see whether her watch was safe in its usual place. But no! A rapid, but sufficiently minute, examination showed that the watch was gone; and now, on inspecting the article found in the butter, she had no hesitation in declaring that it was hers. Her explanation was, that under the strong influence of the dream, resulting from the emotion occasioned by the perusal of the burglaries in the newspaper, she had actually got up in the night, and, in a state of somnambulism, deposited the watch and chain where they were found. Such, at least, appeared to be Sarah's impressions, expressed in other language. Whatever our readers may think of this strange story, it was enough to satisfy Farmer — and his wife, who accordingly handed over to Sarah B.— the watch and chain—the innocent cause of so much mystery, wonder, and excitement.—*West Surrey Times.*

## SKETCHES FROM THE SEAT OF THE LATE WAR.

A FEW weeks since we gave a sketch of the fortifications of Alessandria, an important city of Sardinia, and one of the principal bulwarks of Italy. We now give on page 228 a bird's-eye view of the city itself and some of its fortifications. The city is well built; has a cathedral, numerous places, churches, hospitals, &c. The barracks attached to the city are very extensive. The gymnasium, theatre, public library, town-house, &c., are all fine buildings. The principal manufactories are for the silk, lace, and linen trade. The village and battle-field of Marengo, fought in June, 1800, lie a little to the east of the town.

AN AUSTRALIAN JOKE.—We take the following from the *HAMILTON Spectator*:—Every one who has been to Hamilton must have become acquainted with the name, if not the person, of Father Farrelly. He was formerly settled at Mount Moriac, and being last week on a visit to that place, he was entertained at dinner by the members of the shire council. In responding to the toast of his health, he told the following story, which, good as it is to read, must have been infinitely better as it fell from the lips of the relator:—During the time (said Mr. Farrelly) that the land selection was taking place at Hamilton, there was, as is well known, hardly a lodging to be obtained. Some friends of mine hearing that I was resident at Hamilton, looked me up and thus secured a lodging. The next morning there was a succession of knocks at the door, and neighbour after neighbour came, bringing joints of meat, some in tin dishes, some in other dishes. Well, I thought that the neighbours, knowing that I had got visitors, were making me presents, and I felt grateful for them. My servant took them in, and in course of time they were cooked, and placed on the table. I have often heard of tables groaning, but never did I see a table so loaded as on that occasion. However, like good trenchermen, we were not dismayed by this superabundance of the good things of this life, so we went to work, and had just about finished our task when there came a rap at the door, and this was followed by a succession of raps. I took no notice of the occurrence, but suddenly we were startled by a noise in the passage, very much resembling the sound of blows. I immediately went out, and addressing the first intruder, said, "My good woman, what do you mean by making such a noise as this in my house at such a time?" "Shure," says she, "I want my joint." "What do you mean?" "Ah, shure, now don't you try to pitch the blarney with me, now—didn't yer cause that ere sign to be stuck up outside yer door?" I could not make out what this meant, so we put on our hats and went down to the garden fence, to see the cause of all the row. On the fence was suspended a neatly painted signboard, with the words—"Dinners baked here." The sign, it would appear, had been left there by a drunken painter.

THE GREAT YORKSHIRE PRIZE HUNTER.—Sir George O. Wombwell has completed the bargain with his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales for The Swell, seven years old, by Bondholder, by Punjaub, the property of Mr. Jacob Smith, of Humberton, near Borough Bridge. The Swell was regarded as the best hunter in England, and was awarded the premium at the late great Yorkshire show against a large number of the best horses of the English hunts. The price is understood to be a long one, but the amount has not transpired.

## THE OBSQUIES OF THE PRINCE OF CONDE.

THE solemn ceremonial consequent upon the funeral obsequies of the Prince of Conde, the eldest son of the Duc d'Aumale, who died of fever in Sydne on the 24th of May last, took place on Saturday, in Miss Taylor's Roman Catholic Chapel, Weybridge, Surrey, whither the mortal remains of the illustrious prince were conveyed on Wednesday week, after their arrival in this country. The chapel was hung and carpeted with black drapery, and in the centre a bier was erected, upon which the coffin was laid. On the lid at the foot was placed a small casket, containing the heart of the young prince, who at the time of his death was, we believe, in the twentieth year of his age. The sombre appearance of the chapel was rather increased than lessened by the light which was given forth from fourteen large wax candles; they were fixed in an equal number of massive silver candlesticks, and were placed along the sides and at the top and bottom of the coffin.

Before proceeding further with our notice of the ceremonial at Weybridge Chapel on Saturday it may not be uninteresting to our readers to be informed of the circumstances connected with the arrival of the remains of the deceased prince in this country, as well as those associated with their removal to Weybridge.

At three o'clock on Tuesday week, the Sea Star, a sailing vessel, having on board the body of the prince, arrived in the London Docks, and took up its station at the Shadwell Basin. Here the vessel remained during the night, and at eight o'clock the next (Wednesday) morning, the Messrs. Banting, of St. James's-street, to whom the funeral arrangements were entrusted, were in attendance with their people to take the mortal remains of the prince from the vessel to a shed close by, which had been prepared for their reception. At the same time the Duc d'Aumale, the father of the deceased; the Duc de Nemours, the Duc de Guise, the Comte de Paris, the Marquis de Beaumont, M. Ahier, M. Etienne Joly, Dr. Guigou, M. Engelback, Mr. Wobler, and Captain Ray arrived at the place; after which the rough case, containing the coffin, and a small silver case covered with black velvet, in which was the heart of the deceased prince, was swung from the centre hatchway, placed upon a "trolley" and taken to the shed already noticed, and was there opened, the father of the deceased and his illustrious relations anxiously superintending the whole of this portion of the undertaker's duty, as if fearful that anything should be done that would be inconsistent with the strictest decorum. Upon the coffin and the casket being taken out of the case they were placed upon trestles, and a brief service having been performed by a French abbé, who was in attendance for that purpose, they were placed in a hearse drawn by six horses. The illustrious relations of the deceased and their friends then took their places in four mourning coaches, each drawn by four horses, and at nine o'clock the sad cortège went on its way to Weybridge—the route being over London and Kingston bridges—and reached its destination a little after two o'clock in the afternoon. Just as the procession reached Weybridge the rain fell in torrents, notwithstanding which the Duc d'Aumale and the other mourners followed the coffin uncovered from the hearse to the chapel, manifesting the greatest grief, as indeed they did throughout the entire proceedings. The coffin was then placed upon high trestles in the centre of the chapel, the casket with the prince's heart being placed, as already stated, at the foot of the coffin. Again a short service, consisting of prayers for the dead, was said by the rev. gentleman who performed the same office in the morning, and the mourners took their departure. From that time until Saturday the body lay in state at the chapel.

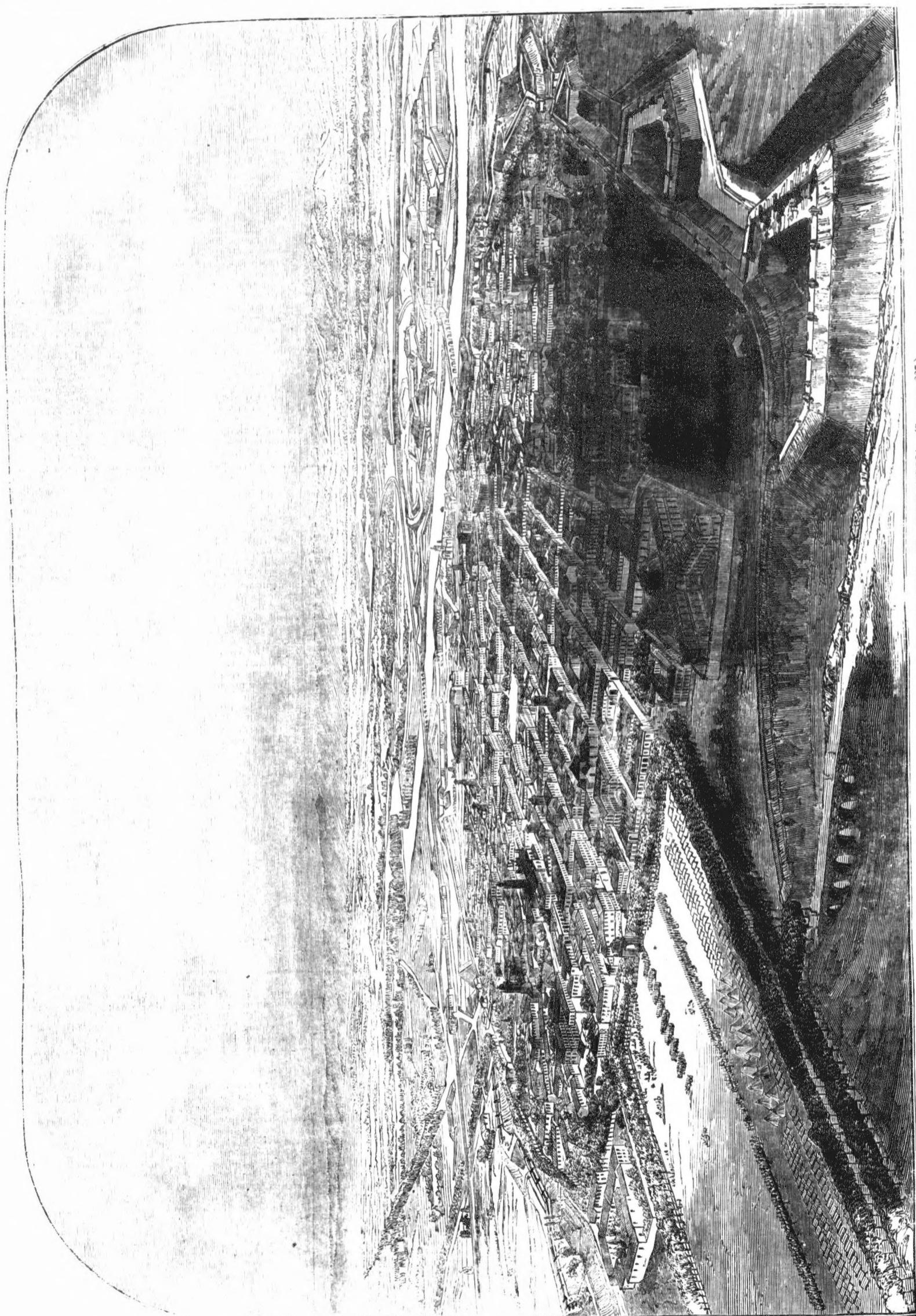
We now resume our notice of the solemn ceremony at Weybridge Chapel on Saturday. About ten o'clock the Duc d'Aumale and the other illustrious relatives already mentioned, together with the Duchesse d'Aumale, the Countess de Paris, and a large number of other relatives and friends, arrived at the chapel, and nearly filled the sacred edifice. Shortly before eleven o'clock the Right Rev. Dr. Grant, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark, attended by the Rev. Mr. Moore, of St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, arrived at Weybridge, and at eleven o'clock the bishop said a "low" mass, the Rev. Mr. Moore officiating as chaplain. At the conclusion of the mass the bishop gave the "absolution," in the course of which he sprinkled the coffin with holy water, and fumed it with incense, in accordance with the form adopted in the funeral services of the Roman Catholic Church.

The Duchesse d'Aumale and the other female relatives of the deceased prince then passed round the coffin, and sprinkled it with holy water, as did the Duc d'Aumale and the male relatives present. It is needless to say that this part of the ceremony was most impressive and imposing, the grief of the illustrious party, although subdued, being painfully manifest to all. Dr. Grant then said the "Benedictus," and the religious ceremony terminated.

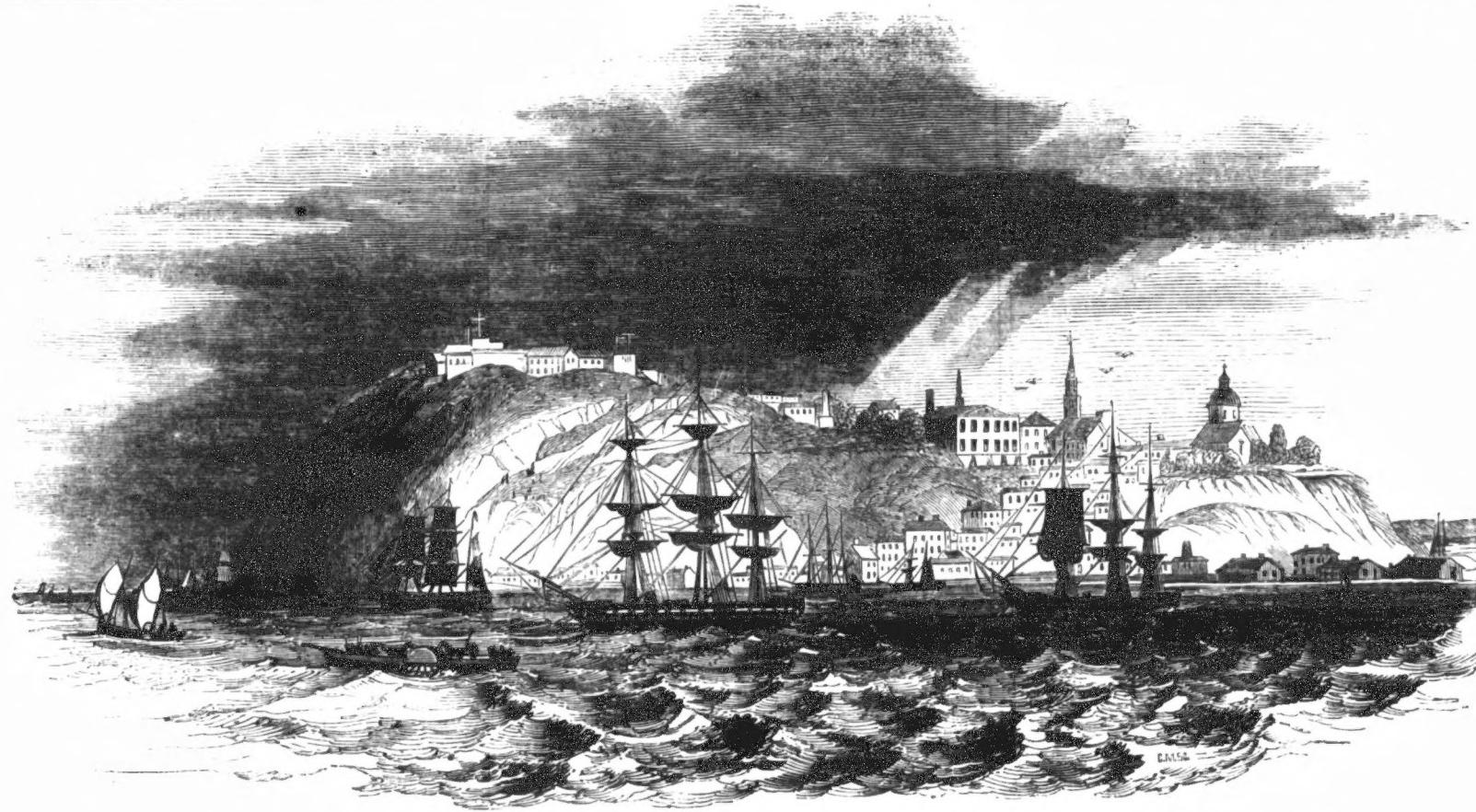
The body and the casket containing the prince's heart were then taken from the chapel to the vault under it. The former was laid upon low trestles, and the casket was, as before, laid upon the coffin. In the same vault are laid the remains of Louis Philippe, his queen, Marie Amelie, the Duchess de Nemours, and other members of the Orleans family. The body of the Prince of Conde will only be here temporarily, and will be removed with the remains of the other distinguished persons already mentioned to a new vault which is in course of construction in the immediate vicinity of that in which they now lie.

The ceremonial having been brought to a close, the Duc d'Aumale and the other relatives and friends of the deceased left Weybridge, and proceeded to their residence in the neighbourhood of Twickenham.

TRICK UPON A LEGAL M.P.—The "English" society now sojourning at Baden-Baden has just been "frightened from its property" by a very untoward incident. Amongst other visitors there arrived there a few days ago Mr. Huddleston, the well-known Queen's counsel and M.P. for Canterbury. He duly inscribed his name and the initials of his legal senatorial standing in the travellers book, as is customary with all travellers to that fashionable little watering-place. But to this inscription some person subsequently added the offensive words "tuft-hunter and toady," in handwriting so similar to that comprising the name that the whole looked like one continuous and genuine announcement. In this light the authorities seem—with perfect good faith, and in utter ignorance of its signification—to have viewed it. They copied the words *literatum*, honestly believing them to convey some social distinction, as is very common in Germany; and consequently the next morning, to the amazement of the "company" at the baths—and of the English especially—the offensive insinuation in full appeared in the official list of visitors daily published under the sanction of the authorities. Of course, the social consternation was very great, and an investigation was immediately instituted. The authorities at once satisfied the hon. member that they had simply fallen victim to a cowardly trick, and it is understood that they will afford ample proof of their regret and indignation at the circumstance—if they get the chance—by the summary and severe punishment they will inflict upon the offender if detected.



SKETCHES FROM THE SEAT OF THE LATE WAR—THE CITY OF ALESSANDRIA. (See page 227.)



THE CITADEL OF QUEBEC.

## THE CITADEL OF QUEBEC.

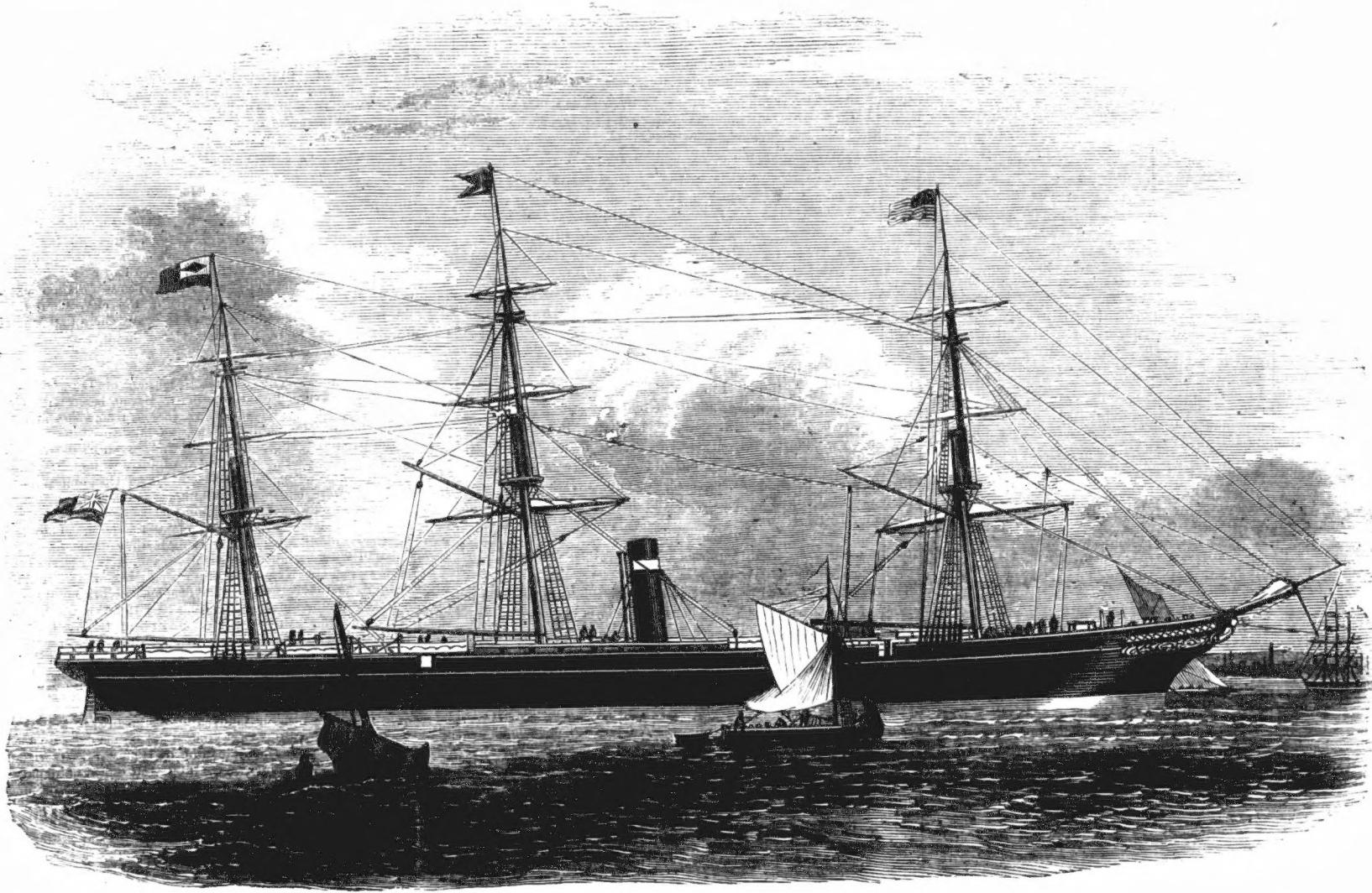
In connection with the departure of troops for Canada, we give a view of the citadel of Quebec, the principal sea-port and city of Canada. It occupies the extremity of a ridge, terminating in the angle formed by the junction of the two rivers, in the point called Cape Diamond, rising to the height of nearly 340 feet above the St. Lawrence. The cape is surmounted by the citadel; and the town extends from it, principally in a north-east direction, down to the water's edge. It is divided, from the difference of elevation, into the upper and lower towns. The old town, which lies wholly without the walls, partly at the foot of Cape Diamond, and round to the St. Charles, had narrow and dirty, and, in part, steep streets. We say *had*, for the principal part of it was de-

stroyed in two tremendous conflagrations in May and June, 1845. Though built of stone, the houses which were burnt down were mostly roofed with shingles; and to this the extent of the destruction occasioned by the fires in question is principally to be ascribed. In rebuilding the town care has been taken to have the streets properly laid out, widened, and otherwise improved. The ascent from the lower to the upper town is by a winding street, and by flights of steps. The streets in the latter, though narrow, are generally clean, and tolerably well paved, or macadamised. The public buildings, and most of the houses in it, are roofed with tin plates.

Quebec is very strongly fortified, and may, in fact, be called the Gibraltar of America. The citadel over Cape Diamond includes an area of about forty acres; and is formidable, alike from

its position and its works, constructed on a gigantic scale, and on the most approved principles. The line of the fortifications, which stretches nearly across the peninsula on the west, and runs along a ridge between the upper and lower towns, is intersected by five gates, and has an inner circuit of about two and a-half miles. Beyond the ramparts, on the west, are the extensive suburbs of St. Roch, St. John, and St. Louis.

THE Jesuits from Venice who have taken refuge at Prague have no reason it appears to be flattered by their reception in the Bohemian capital. Shortly after their arrival, their house was surrounded by a vast crowd who shouted "Down with the Jesuits! Down with the hangmen!" The Bohemians have good memories.



THE CITY OF BALTIMORE STEAM-SHIP. (See page 231.)

## THE COCKLETOPS.

## THE COCKLETOP FAMILY.

LOOK OUT FOR  
MR. COCKLETOP  
AND FAMILY.DURING SEPT. & OCTOBER,  
THE COCKLETOPS  
WILL APPEARA PUCELAR FAMILY.  
COCKLETOPS.  
LAUGHABLE AND CURIOUS.INQUIRE FOR  
THE COCKLETOPS.  
SEPTEMBER 26th

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subscribers to commence.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

## ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

A. M. P. M.

22. s	Sir Walter Scott died, 1832	... ...	0	3	0	29
23. S	17th Sunday after Trinity	... ...	0	51	1	13
24. M	Lord Hardinge died, 1850	... ...	1	35	1	56
25. T	South Sea discovered, 1513	... ...	2	13	2	32
26. w	Constantinople founded, 309	... ...	2	52	8	11
27. T	Battle of Busaco, 1810	... ...	3	32	3	53
28. F	Jesuits founded, 1540	... ...	4	13	4	34

Moon's changes.—Full Moon, 24th, 2h. 6m., p.m.

## Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. Ezek. 12; Matt. 24.

AFTERNOON. Ezek. 18; 1 Cor. 8.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast, Fast Days, &amp;c.—26th, dedicated to St. Cyprian, Archbishop of Carthage and martyr (A.D. 258).

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 318, Strand. Persons unable to subscribe to the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-sellers, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. Dicks, so as to receive the journal direct from the Office. A Quarterly Subscription is £2. 2s. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

\* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

Q. D.—Fourpenny pieces were first issued by the Mint for circulation as current coin February 1st, 1853.

KATZ C.—St. James's Theatre was designed by Bezley for Braham, the singer, at a cost of 26,000/. It was opened in 1854.

R. R.—The population of Bolivia is, we believe, about two and a quarter millions.

W. T.—Mr. Charles Kean made his first appearance as a mere youth, at Drury-lane Theatre, in the character of Young Norval, October 1st, 1827.

If now, gold fish were first introduced to this country from China about the year 1691.

T. (Anbury).—The woman for whose attempted murder Mar in Doyle was executed at Chester in August 1854, gave evidence against him.

ATTILA.—It is Croissants Patti. Wright, the comedian, died at Boulogne in December 1852.

GEORGE T.—Perfectly correct. There are no less than ten rivers in England called "Avon." This has arisen from the prevalence of Gaelic roots in our names of places. Avon is the Gaelic word for river.

C. T. G.—Charles Mathews made his first appearance at the Olympic Theatre in the aft pieces of "The Humpbacked Lover" and "The Old and Young" (tater).

L. H.—By cent decision the author's fees could be claimed under the circumstances detailed.

of a nation, and irresistibly attracted to France by community of ideas, and principles, and interests, and (in spite of some "unreflecting susceptibilities") of gratitude; while Prussia enlarged and strengthened in Germany is no longer liable to become the instrument of old outworn enmities and jealousies; and Austria, delivered at once from Italy and Germany, and concentrating the energies of a population of thirty-four millions upon the east of Europe, is independent in her action, and from henceforth free to act without Russia, or with France, for an ally. The coalition against France, which the Holy Alliance of 1815 had founded and from which, for forty years, the liberal and civilizing policy of France obtained immunity only at the cost of insignificance, is broken up, and the peace of Europe is for the future guaranteed by the independence of free, powerful, populous, and homogeneous States, content to hold their own, respecting one another, rivals in progress and civilization. France should regard this new Europe with satisfaction, because it has scattered her enemies, and in their stead given her the choice of willing and obliging friends; because by the creation of two secondary navies in the Mediterranean and the Baltic it has secured the "liberty of the seas" against the supremacy, we suppose, of any one great maritime Power; and because the rule of that policy which has worked towards these ends for fifteen years, is to establish the tranquillity of Europe on the independence of the several great nations of which it is composed.

## THE DROP IN DEMERARA.

ON Saturday, Aug. 18, the prison yard of Georgetown, Demerara, was the scene of an awful spectacle. Three Chinese and an East Indian coolie were executed, shortly after twelve o'clock on that day, for murder. Lam-sap-ng had stabbed a negro in Charles-town on the 8th June. Ho-a-hung murdered another Chinese, named Lo-a-hoy, at plantation Wales on the 30th Feb., by running him completely through the body with a cutlass, apparently without provocation. Ho-yeth-hoy, at plantation Blankenburg, inflicted fourteen dreadful wounds on a woman with whom he had been living. Five of the wounds were so serious that any one of them must have caused death. The East Indian, Soodeen, had a quarrel with one of his own countrymen, named Bhoyrud, and afterwards, while the latter was asleep, he inflicted such fearful wounds on the unfortunate man that he died. The four prisoners were tried at the last session of the Supreme Criminal Court, and the jury had little hesitation in any of the cases in finding the accused guilty. The case of the first-mentioned prisoner had excited much sympathy. It was believed that he had received more provocation than appeared on the trial, and the remarkable mildness of the prisoner's countenance, as well as his previous good conduct, certainly strengthened the supposition that unless he had been seriously provoked he would not have been guilty of the crime for which he was tried. An effort was made to have him reprieved, and the same was done in the case of one of the other prisoners, but the lieutenant-governor did not think fit to exercise the prerogative of mercy. The prisoners had been regularly attested by several clergymen since their committal, and were baptised on the day preceding their execution. Mr. O-Tye-Kim, Chinese missionary, and Mr. Boose, missionary to the Indian immigrants, were most zealous in their exertions for the conversion of the unfortunate men. Just as the prison bell tolled twelve times, the prisoners, preceded by the Rev. Mr. Tanner, walked to the scaffold, which had to be enlarged for the awful occasion. They were pinioned on the drop, and the coolie and one of the Chinese addressed the assembled crowd, who were mostly Asiatics, exhorting them to acquire a knowledge of the saving truths of Christianity, to avoid the fate which their countrymen were now about to undergo, and not to take advantage of their strength. All the prisoners confessed their crimes and admitted the justice of the sentence. At twenty-two minutes past twelve the fatal bolt was drawn, the drop fell about two inches, and all the executioner could do was not enough to move it from its position. Thus nearly two minutes of sickening suspense passed. Some convicts ran under the gallows, pulled away the bolt, and in another instant three of the men were in eternity. Lam-sap-ng struggled for perhaps a couple of minutes during which his breathing could be heard at some distance from the gallows. The bodies hung for an hour, when they were cut down, and placed in coffins of unpainted deal, which had been lying side by side at the foot of the gallows. The bodies were taken away in carts to the cemetery in the suburbs of the city, where they were interred. A strong opinion seems to prevail here that capital punishment, at least as regards the Asiatic immigrants, ought to be abolished.—*The Colonist*.

THE LOST FOUND.—The barque Unicorno, of London, Captain Horn, left Gravesend on the 28th of March, laden with Government stores, for the Island of Ascension, where she arrived on or about the 20th or 22nd of June. While there the seamen were in the habit of going out fishing in the ship's boat, after finishing their day's work. On the 4th of July, while four young men, named John Parsey, Edwin White, David Coe, and William George Harris, were engaged in fishing, the breeze freshened up and the boat was blown off the island, and such heavy sea got up that they found it impossible to make the land. They lost sight of the land altogether, and though they beat about for several days they could not discover it. Finding themselves thus situated they put the boat about into the track of the trading vessels, and, after several days, they became so weak for want of food that they grew indifferent as to the way the boat went. On the 17th of July the barque Carlotta Marini, of Genoa, Captain Jean Baptiste Narizano, on its way from Monte Video for Marseilles, fell in with the boat in lat. 24.3 S., long. 31.45 W., and picked up the four men, who were completely exhausted. Captain Narizano took them on board, and he and his crew treated them with the utmost kindness during the voyage, and finally landed them at Marseilles on the evening of the 11th inst.

ROB IN SWITZERLAND.—An extraordinary scene of violence has just taken place at Noirmont, canton de Basle, in Switzerland. An innkeeper named Braquier, who filled the office of deputy-mayor, had rendered himself obnoxious to the inhabitants, and several young men formed the project of treating him to "rough music." Having been informed of their intentions he armed his men-servants with guns, and lying in wait for the party fired on them as they passed and wounded one of them. He then took refuge in his house, but the people having assembled smashed his windows with stones. Braquier, however, fired again from his house and wounded another person in the head and arm. The riot was at length quelled, and an inquiry into the cause of the disturbance has been opened.

## Sporting.

### BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

The very large assemblage at Albert-gate on Monday was chiefly occupied during the whole of the afternoon with adjusting accounts upon the St. Leger. The settling, as may be supposed, was a very heavy one, large amounts having been laid against the winner, Lord Lyon, and some thousands of pounds changed hands. There were no conspicuous absences, although several complaints reached us of instances where the account had been neglected more from thoughtlessness than want of means; and we believe that ultimately matters will accommodate themselves satisfactorily. The betting that took place during the afternoon was not very extensive, either as regards the number of horses backed or the amount invested. For the Cesarewitch the Potomac fever somewhat abated, 100 to 15 about Sir Richard Bulkeley's filly going begging. Lothario was firm, at 15 to 1, and Mathilda, on the strength of a good performance at Chantilly on Sunday, was freely supported at 20 to 1. Ethelred and Regalia had each a select circle of friends, as had Abergeldie and Surney. Two outsiders, Philosopher and La Favorite, were introduced to notice, the latter belonging to the dangerous French stable. Thalia, who was last week first favourite for the Cesarewitch, has simply stepped from one pedestal to another, and has assumed the premiership for the Cambridgeshire, the highest offer against her being 100 to 6, and at a few points more she would have received substantial support. Scarborough, Abergeldie, and Moldavia each found partisans in turn, and the last-named seemed to be especially fancied. There was scarcely anything done on the Derby, Master Butterfly and Owen Glyndwr being the only two names we saw booked. The closing prices were as follows:—

**THE CESAREWITCH.**—100 to 15 agst Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Potomac (off); 15 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Iothario (t); 20 to 1 agst Major Fridolin's Mathilde (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Bevill's Ethelred (t and off); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Graham's Regalia (t); 1,000 to 50 agst Mr. H. Goater's Abergeldie (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Nightingall's Surney (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Murray's Philosopher (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Count F. de Lagrange's La Favorite (t).

**THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.**—100 to 6 agst Lord Westmoreland's Thalia (off); 25 to 1 agst Sir F. Johnstone's Scarborough (t); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. W. Cowen's Moldavia (t); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. H. Goater's Abergeldie (t).

**THE DERBY.**—40 to 1 agst Mr. Eastwood's Master Butterfly (t); 50 to 1 agst Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Owen Glyndwr (t).

### NOTES ON THE ST. LEGER.

"Argus" of the *Morning Post* writes as follows on the recent St. Leger:—

"After the races Mr. Sutton was good enough to show me Lord Lyon, who, although lighter than when he ran in the Derby, was in superb trim, and had a coat like satin. As usual, he was as quiet as a sheep, and apparently unconscious of the distinctions he had earned. From the stable of Lord Lyon I went to that of Knight of the Crescent, who fully confirmed all I have said about him, and looked more capable of carrying the weight than Westwick, whom I look on as a weak horse, and one more adapted for handicaps than weight-for-age races. In the evening the rooms were full, but beyond the roaring of 'The Lyons' and the wailings of 'The Rustics,' nothing of any consequence was done, and none of the old-fashioned features of the room were enacted, such as speechifying from chairs or denouncing of nobblers. The St. Leger day was a fine one, which was lucky for Yorkshire, which enters into its enjoyment with a zest which it is pleasant to witness in this gambling age. The scratching of Rustic excited as much sensation almost as the race itself; but his deluded backers must have been prepared for it at any moment by the constant public declarations of his owner, as well as by his equally open investments, that Rustic had no chance with Lord Lyon, and he would have been scratched before but for the desire of the Duke of Beaufort to ascertain if there was any screw loose with the cracks. And had either of them not been up to concert pitch, the duke would have taken his chance with Rustic like anybody else, for I am satisfied no one would have been better pleased to have won the St. Leger than himself. But with the Doncaster stakes in view, where his chance was so much more favourable, he exercised as much prudence in reserving his horse for it as Mr. Sutton indiscretion in starting Lord Lyon for the Cup, and the wretched exhibition which Rustic put in the Doncaster Stakes must have convinced the most sceptical he would have been nowhere in the St. Leger. It is a pity, however, the pen was not put through him earlier in the morning, so as to prevent the scene in the subscription-room; and it was equally to be regretted that the Marquis of Hastings should unguardedly have laid so against him, as it has exposed him to remarks that might just as well have been left unsaid. It is needless to add the Duke of Beaufort lost the money he backed Rustic for without saving a shilling, although ample opportunities were afforded him of so doing. The St. Leger itself, to which I must now come, was nothing more nor less than a second edition of the Derby, and those who did not see the race, and were at Doncaster, have not much cause for regret, as it was reproduced for them here, the part of Rustic being assumed by Knight of the Crescent. So much has been said and written about the finish that I do not think I can add anything to it; but a more desperate fight was never made for any race, and I am constrained to think that every pennyweight was out of Lord Lyon. Still he fought for the St. Leger as if he estimated the girdon, and not a particle of the white feather could be seen in him. Savernake distinguished himself quite as highly, and Lord Ailesbury must have felt like Tantalus, as they neared the winning-post for the cup was at his lips, although he was not permitted to taste its contents. But few would have imagined his horse had been beaten such a distance in his trial, or that he had only had such a short preparation. Knight of the Crescent, as I have all along contended, beat Westwick very easily, and for one moment he looked like hauling over the cracks; and had John Scott had only three weeks more with him, I fully believe he would have beaten both of them."

### HARVEST FESTIVITIES AT TAIIHII.

At the close of the several harvest gatherings at Tahiti, and indeed on all festive occasions, the young girls are always the first to call for their favourite dance, "The Upa-upa," represented in our engraving on page 232. Dancing is the principal amusement of the Tahitians, and they not only exhibit much activity in their favourite pastime, but they manifest some talent for the composition of dances. Formerly their only musical instruments were rude drums and pipes of bamboo stems; but the French have since introduced, much to the delight of the natives, organized military bands.

### A DESPERATE BATTLE WITH A SERPENT.

[From a correspondent of the *Bengal Hurkara*.]

My object in now addressing the following through your columns is to remove the doubt entertained by many, with regard to the subject it treats upon; hence I request that you will be pleased to aid in giving it an early ventilation.

I have pursued with some interest the correspondence which passed some time ago between Major Macaulay, of the 23rd Regiment, L. I., and Munro correspondent of the *Sindian*, regarding the contest of the cobra and the mongoose. Major Macaulay asserted that the mongoose dies from the inflammation caused by the bite of the cobra; while on the other hand the *Sindian* maintained from the effects of the venom, and the sure remedy of the animal against it was the particular herb. I did not place any reliance upon the veracity of these statements (which had been the case with many of its readers, as some supposed that the mongoose had a prophylactic in its blood, and others held a different hypothesis) till of late, when I had the opportunity of witnessing the encounter of the two inveterate foes. The assertion of the Munro correspondent, I observed, was born upon a fact. The particulars of the combat I will briefly relate for public information. A large cobra was seen issuing out of a bramble-bush as if the animal was pursued by an enemy. Subsequently a full-grown mongoose seemed to be the pursuer. The snake exhibited signs of great fear and alarm, and hastened to run away as soon as possible; the mongoose was evidently unwilling to let the pursued escape; and in order to arrest the course of the cobra, it took a semi-circle course and came upon it, whereupon the former halted and raised itself with expanded hood, hissing at its assailant. The mongoose, daunted nothing at his formidable adversary's threats, began to move in a circle round the cobra, with a low purring as that of a cat. He made several circuits, the cobra twisting on all sides he moved, and within that time gradually raised itself to the full length, standing almost perpendicular, only the tip of the tail being on the ground, as if the cobra had great apprehension of its head, which it held as high as possible beyond the reach of the mongoose. This scheme effected nothing. The opponent now shifted, and making a mighty bound passed over the head of the cobra and came at its back. The cobra instantly faced him. Having repeated the feat two or three times, the mongoose stepped backward to the distance of nearly three feet, and then taking a proper aim suddenly darted upon the cobra, and inflicted a severe bite on the neck, both falling down. At the same time, the mongoose still retaining the hold, the cobra twisted over the mongoose very tightly. This brought him to the upshot of yielding to the power of his enemy, as I plainly saw that the mongoose could not move his limbs for him, but only kept his hold fast. In this position they struggled at intervals, and at times lay motionless. The contest between these two well-known enemies began at nine a.m., and ended at about ten. I observed the above occurrence from behind the stem of a large tree at a distance of twenty-four or twenty-five yards. Now curiosity drew me nearer, behind another one, which left only a space of fourteen or fifteen yards between me and the scene of the combat. Thence I had a clearer view as to what was going on. The mongoose outmatched the cobra, though he was the longest I ever saw. The cobra grasped him so tightly that I believed the creature would die, and not being able to retain his hold he gave in. The cobra, availing himself of the opportunity, inflicted a severe sting, I cannot say on which part of its antagonist's body, and instantly raised his head angrily. The mongoose drew back and left the place, apparently with symptoms of much distress, and got into an adjoining bush. The cobra moved not an inch from the spot, stood as before with expanded hood, and looking in the direction the mongoose had gone. Now I felt that the fight was over, and intended to find my way from the place, but to my astonishment, before fifteen minutes could pass, the mongoose returned with redoubled strength and activity, and went direct to the cobra, masticating something. He then sprang at the cobra, and hit the animal on the same part he had first done. Both fell to the ground, and after a desperate struggle, which lasted for nearly eighteen minutes, the cobra was totally conquered. It began to relax its hold; ultimately stretching on the ground and quivering its tail, it expired. The mongoose devoured a small portion of its victim's flesh, and left the residue on the spot for his comrades to feast upon, and finally quitted the field. The mongoose has no prophylactic gland to counteract the effects of the cobra's sting; but the particular herb is the only sure antidote against the venom.

### THE CITY OF BALTIMORE STEAMER.

We give in our last an account of the departure of troops from Liverpool for Canada. On page 229 we give an engraving of the City of Baltimore, one of the fine steamers running between Liverpool and America. The vessel is of iron, built by Messrs. Todd and Macgregor, of Glasgow. She is over 2,300 tons burthen, is nearly 350 feet in length, and about 40 in breadth. The saloon is handsomely furnished 48 feet long by 16 wide. There is a line of 38 state rooms, besides the berths and cabins for steerage passengers. The ship is manned by a crew of ninety-five men, under the command of a captain, four officers, and a midshipman; the engineers' department being under the control of a chief engineer and four assistants.

**"A GUIDE TO THE LAW, FOR GENERAL USE."**—About a year ago we noticed the first appearance of the above work. We have now before us the fourth edition. A work so useful, so well and clearly compiled, and so adapted to the legal wants of every one in business and the ordinary affairs of life, as Mr. Reynolds's "Guide," was certain to become popular and achieve success; but that in the short space of a year a fourth edition should be on sale, is, we believe, a fact in legal literature only rivalled by the extent of the sale of the famous Handy-Book of Lord St. Leonards on Property Law. The merits of the "Guide to the Law" are guaranteed, not only by the success of the work, but by its permitted dedication to Mr. Henry Greening, the eminent special pleader, in whose chambers the author was formerly a pupil. It contains an immense quantity of clearly and concisely-written law on every point and branch, the largest portion of its space being devoted to the more popular parts of the law, such as relate to masters and servants, landlords and tenants, wills and executors, bills and notes, husbands and wives, divorce, bankruptcy, &c. By the arrangement of the subjects, which is alphabetical, any desired point is made easy for reference, while the language is as free as possible from technicalities. To make the book as popular as it can be, the low price of 3s. 6d. is judiciously fixed upon, so that an encyclopaedia of our law is thus placed within the reach of the humblest means. It is published by Messrs. Stevens and Sons, 26, Bell-yard, Lincoln's-inn.

### HOPS AND "HOP-PICKING."

The natural histories tell us that "the hop" is a perennial plant with an annual twining stem, which, on poles or on hedges, will reach the height of from twelve to fifteen feet, or even more. It is a native of Britain and most parts of Europe, growing in hedges, flowering in June, and ripening its seeds in September." We are further told that "it has been celebrated from time immemorial in Europe on account of the useful properties of its flowers in the preservation of beer." The female blossom is the part used; and as the male and female flowers are of different plants, the female only is cultivated. It is nowhere cultivated in the East, and although it grows wild in different parts of Asia, its flowers are not in that quarter of the world applied to useful purpose.

The generic name of the plant, *humulus*, is formed from *humus*, "fresh earth,"—the hop growing only on rich soils; and the specific name of the common hop, *lupulus*, is a contraction from *lupus salicarius*, the name by which it was, according to Pliny, formerly called, because it grew among the willows, to which, by twining round and choking up, it proved as destructive as the wolf to the flock. It is rather curious that an allusion to the wolf is contained in the Welsh name of the plant, *ilewig y blaidd*, or "bane of the wolf." Some authors maintain that hops were not known in England until the year 1524, when it has been alleged they were imported from Flanders. A rhymed distich in "Baker's Chronicle" gives sanction to this error—for error it undoubtedly is.

"Turkey, carps, hopps, piccarel, and beer,  
Came into England all in one year."

The truth, however, is, that the plant was known long previously, for it grew wild by the side of hedges and upon banks in many parts of England, and its young shoots were, and perhaps even now are, gathered by poor people and boiled as an esculent vegetable. The young shoots of the cultivated hops are also gathered in the spring, and eaten as asparagus, being sold under the name of "hop tops." The fact appears to be that the culture of hops, not the plant itself, was introduced into England in or about the year 1524.

The rich and beautiful shire of Kent is pre-eminently the hop country. After Kent comes Sussex and Hertfordshire as hop countries; but they are cultivated in Worcestershire, Wiltshire, Hampshire, Gloucestershire, and Surrey, and we dare say in some other shires. Of all Kent, Farham and its neighbourhood is the most famous hop locality.

The proper time for gathering the hop is usually early in the month of September. The following appears to be the most simple and common method of picking:—

"As a preparation for pulling the hops, frames of wood, in numbers proportioned to the size of the ground and the pickers to be employed, are placed in that part of the field which, by being most exposed to the influence of the sun, is soonest ready. These frames are very simple in construction, being only four pieces of board nailed to four posts, and, when finished, are about seven or eight feet long, three broad, and about the same height. Commonly two, but seldom more than three, poles are laid at a time. Six, seven, or eight pickers—women, boys, and girls—are employed. These, with the man who sorts the poles, are called a set. After being carefully separated from the leaves and branches, or stalks, the hops are dropped by the pickers into a large cloth, hung all round inside the frame on tenter-hooks, from whence they are carried home, and the hops are laid in a kiln to be dried."

Hop plantations are among the most expensive and precarious of agricultural undertakings. The abundance and fine qualities of some seasons, however, so far counterbalance the badness of others, as to afford an adequate return for the time and expense involved.

### THE CITY OF OTTAWA, CANADA.

NEARLY every steamer from America brings us additional news of the proposed second Fenian raid upon Canada. We have news also of preparations made at Ottawa and other places for the reception of the filibusters, should they attempt their boasted attack. On page 238 we give a view of Ottawa, the capital of Canada.

Ottawa derives its name from the river known as the Ottawa or Grand (shown in the illustration), which forms the line of demarcation between the provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, and enters the Lake of the Mountains about forty miles west of Montreal, after a course of six hundred miles. It traverses several small lakes, and is connected with Lake Ontario by the Rideau Canal; its navigation is, unfortunately, much impeded by rapids and cataracts. The scenery of some parts of the Ottawa is truly magnificent, and in picturesqueness far surpassing the celebrated Lake of a Thousand Islands on the St. Lawrence. The mountains along the north side of the river are upwards of a thousand feet in height. At this point the Ottawa is more than half a mile in width and upwards of one hundred feet in depth. It will possibly be in the recollection of many of our readers the controversy that raged some few years since as to which town should be honoured by being made the seat of Government; so great, indeed, was the difficulty, or rather the impossibility, of providing and satisfying Upper and Lower Canada at the same time, that the question had to be referred to the Home Government, and, after a careful consideration of the claims of the respective cities soliciting this honour, Ottawa was deemed the most fitting candidate. The inhabitants availed themselves of the timely visit of the Prince of Wales to Canada to honour them by laying the foundation-stone of their parliament buildings, which ceremony his royal highness performed on the 1st of September, 1860. Canada forms one of the five colonies of the North American continent subject to British rule, the remainder being New Brunswick, Nova Scotia (which comprises also the island of Cape Breton), Prince Edward's Island, and Newfoundland.

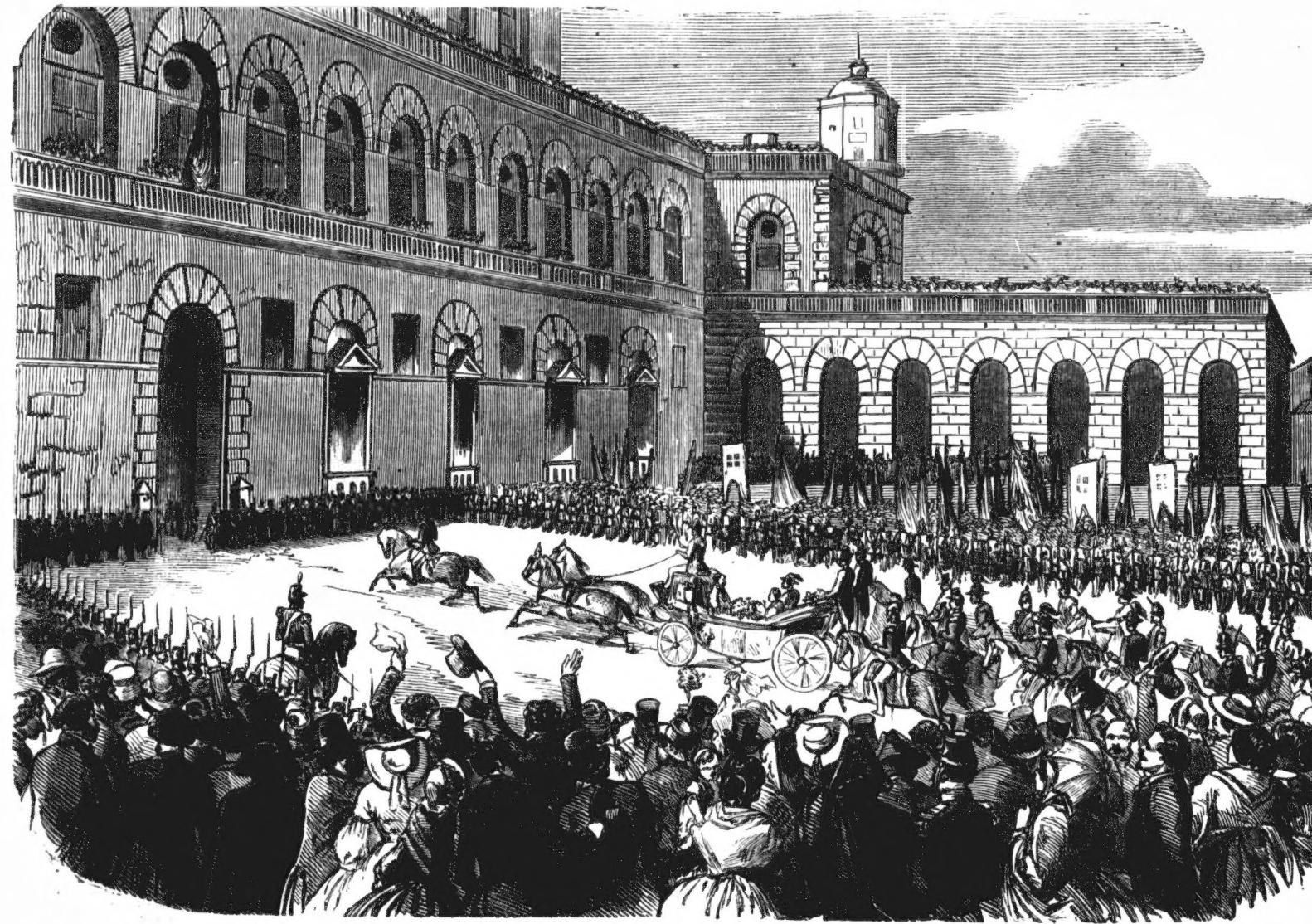
**ENTRY OF KING VICTOR EMMANUEL INTO FLORENCE.**—As an additional engraving of sketches and scenes from the seat of the late Continental war, we give on page 232 an illustration of the entry of the King of Italy into Florence, which is now the principal residence of Victor Emmanuel. His reception was most enthusiastic.

**MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.**—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office; beyond which it becomes mischievous and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a modioline which, during an existence exceeding sixty-five years, has never met with disarrangement. We allude to OUCKLE & ARABINUS PHILS, which have become one of the household words of the British nation.—[Advertisement.]

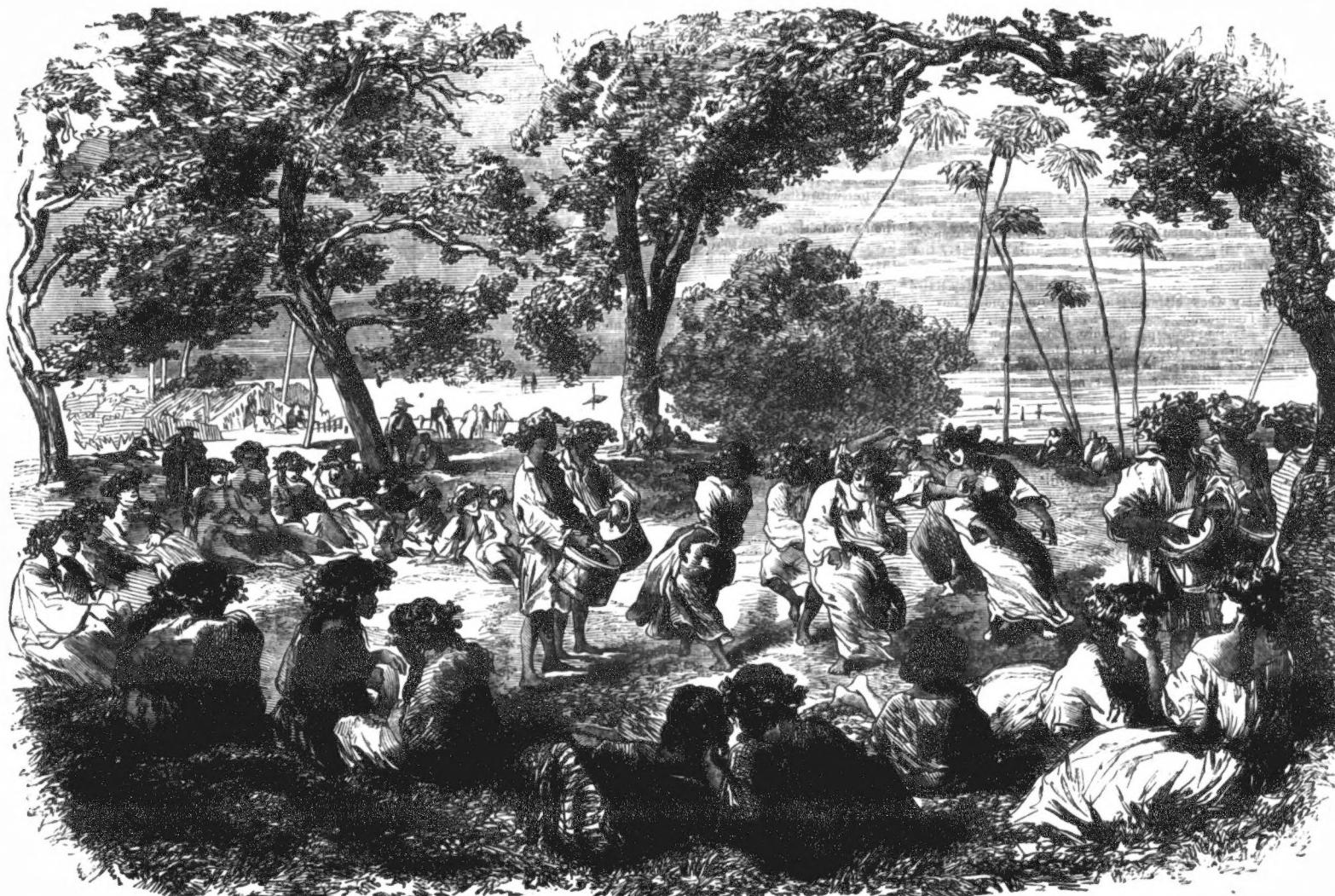
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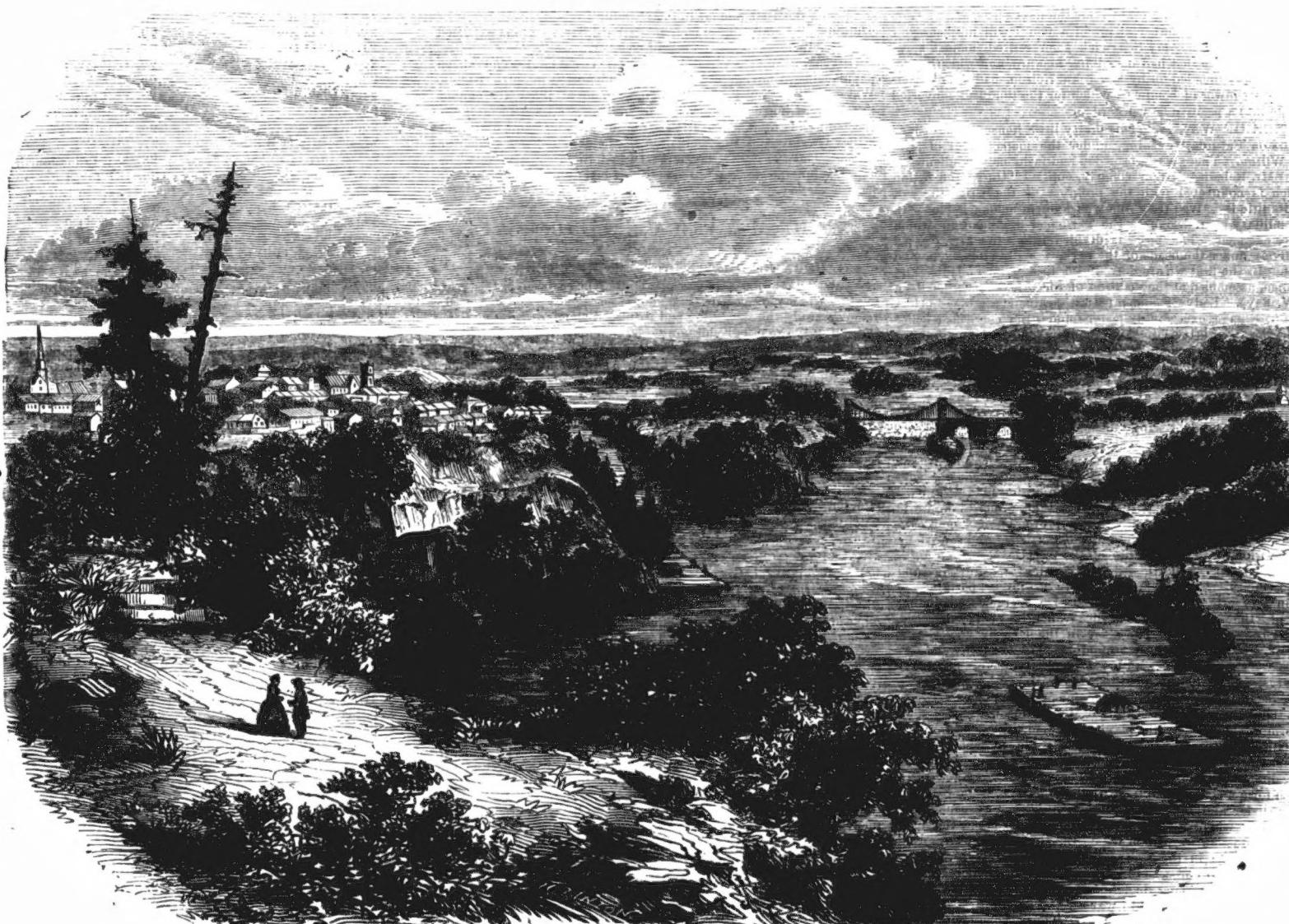
HOP-PICKING AT SEVENOAKS, KENT. (See page 231.)



ENTRY OF KING VICTOR EMMANUEL INTO FLORENCE. (See page 231.)



HARVEST FESTIVITIES AT TAHITI. (See page 231.)



OTTAWA, CANADA. (See page 231.)

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## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**LYCEUM.**—Mr. Dion Boucicault's new drama of "The Long Strike" was successfully produced here on Saturday evening last. It is founded principally on one of Mrs. Gaskell's stories of Manchester life, called "Mary Barton," but incidents and characters are also taken from some of the other tales in the series. All, however, is most skilfully done; and rarely has a drama been placed upon the stage more deserving of praise for its perfectness, considering the number of incidents and dramatic situations crowded into it. From the rising of the curtain until the close there is something to admire, applaud, and to rive attention. Mr. and Mrs. Dion Boucicault, Messrs. J. C. Cowper, Emery, Widdicombe, and, in fact, all engaged in the drama, perform their respective parts with spirit; and, aided by the beautiful scenery, the drama will assuredly have a long run.

**HAYMARKET.**—Miss Amy Sedgwick's benefit at this establishment on Friday week attracted an exceedingly numerous as well as highly fashionable assemblage. The comedy of "The Love Chase" was the principal feature, and, though the excellence of Miss Sedgwick's Constance must have been agreeably familiar to many of the regular patrons of the theatre, never was the performance productive of greater delight, or received with more genuine enthusiasm. Besides recalls at the conclusion of each act, Miss Amy Sedgwick was summoned at the termination of the comedy by a continuous round of acclamations, which was only subdued into silence by the expectancy of a few parting words from the recipient of such a well-deserved compliment. Gracefully advancing towards the footlights, Miss Amy Sedgwick thus delivered a brief Address, which was evidently spoken on the impulse of the moment:—"Ladies and Gentlemen,—You must allow me to thank you for the kind, cordial, and I may say enthusiastic manner in which you have received me this evening. It would be impossible to convey to you an idea of the delight with which I have found myself once more on this stage—once more coming before a generous audience, whereso I first appeared just nine years ago this very month, as Pauline in the "Lady of Lyons." (Cheers.) I was then a poor girl, scarcely out of my teens, with hardly a friend in London; and never shall I forget the kindness with which you encouraged me, nor shall I ever cease to be grateful for the favour with which the press, without an exception, cheered me onward in the path I had chosen. (Great applause.) If I have been fortunate enough to afford you any gratification, be assured that you have repaid me tenfold, to am happy to say that the brief season which will terminate to-morrow evening has proved, even at the very worst period of the London season, sufficiently remunerative to enable me to defray all my expenses and to leave something for myself. (Cheers.) I am now about to visit the provinces, and next year, tempted by many flattering offers, it is my intention to visit America. Before I leave those, however, with whom my heart lingers, there is one offer I must accept, and that is to appear at Drury Lane Theatre on the 1st of October as Lady Macbeth. Other engagements preclude the possibility of this being for more than a few evenings, but I shall be delighted to have this occasion of prolonging my stay amongst you. (Applause.) Wherever I go I shall retain a strong feeling of love, admiration, and gratitude for the numerous friends who have here so long encouraged me in my efforts. I would willingly loiter yet, but I must now prepare for the next piece, and as 'one good turn deserves another,' I promise you I will not keep you long waiting." Miss Amy Sedgwick then retired, amidst a renewal of the cheers that had called her forward, and which, when the actress was thus led on by Mr. John Nelson, had been accompanied by a shower of bouquets, which for the time had converted the stage into a positive flower garden.

**PRINCE OF WALES.**—This pretty little house again opened its doors on Saturday evening, under the management of Miss Marie Wilton. There was a crowded and fashionable audience to witness Mr. Robertson's new comedy, entitled "Ours," the action of which is connected with the progress of the Crimean war, while its title is derived from the well-known monosyllable with which military men designate the particular regiment in which they are engaged. The piece is divided into three acts, classed respectively under the heads of the park, the drawing-room, and the hut. In the first we are introduced to a party of ladies and gentlemen, assembled at the mansion of Sir Alexander Shendry (Mr. W. Ray). Lady Shendry (Miss Larkin) is a proud and imperious personage, exceedingly jealous under the confirmed belief that Sir Alexander is lavishing his fortune on some illegitimate object of attachment. Two charming young ladies and two young men, with a gallant suitor of advanced years, are also of the party. Miss Blanche Haye (Miss Louisa Moore) is a rich heiress and the ward of Sir Alexander; and Miss Mary Netley (Miss Marie Wilton) is a poor and dependent relative of the family. Prince Perovskiy, an elderly Russian nobleman, who has come to England in search of a wife, is a solicitor for the hand of Blanche, who has, however, become secretly attached to her cousin, Angus MacAlister (Mr. Sidney Bancroft), a young Scotchman, who reciprocates her passion, but abstains from urging his suit in consequence of his penniless position. Another principal figure is Hugh Chalcot, the son of a wealthy brewer, and a man of a generous disposition; but tired of his own riches and soured by his observation of the insincerity of the world. A sort of antagonism arises between this spoiled child of fortune and the dowerless Miss Netley; and a large portion of the fun of the piece proceeds from their conflicting views of the advantages or disadvantages of married life. The only other important character in the comedy is Sergeant Jones (Mr. Frederick Younge), a good type of the frank and unsophisticated soldier, who, with his large family, including newly-born twins, is the object of either the real or the ostentatious benevolence of the more dignified personages of the story. In the first act the owners and the visitors of the mansion are overtaken by a storm in the park, while playing a game at bowls, and this circumstance leads to a very remarkable scene, in which, under the shelter of the summer foliage, the mutual weariness and the unhappy differences and recriminations of Sir Alexander and Lady Shendry form a striking contrast to the tender passion between poor MacAlister and his cousin Blanche. The next scene is the drawing-room, where intelligence is soon received of the outbreak of our Russian war, upon which the Russian prince resolves on taking his place in the army of his native country, while Sir Alexander prepares to proceed to Varna at the head of his regiment, accompanied by the young Scotchman, who is one of his officers, and also by Chalcot, who seeks in war a relief from the ennui which consumes him in the midst of his riches. Another change of scene brings us to the hut in the Crimea, occupied by Sir Alexander and his two subalterns, assisted by the faithful and indefatigable Sergeant Jones. In this scantily-furnished edifice we are supplied

with some whimsical illustrations of the privations and discomforts to which our troops were subjected during their first winter in the Crimea; but a new life and interest are imparted to this scene of desolation by the appearance of Lady Shendry, of Blanche, and of Mary, who, during the temporary absence of its owners, enter the hut, where the two younger ladies amuse themselves with some rather clever mimicry of the habits and language of military life. This diversion is interrupted by the return of the officers, and then mutual explanations ensue between the latter and their unexpected visitors. The interview, however, is soon brought to a close by an order for the regiment to advance in an attack on the enemy. Lady Shendry and Blanche witness from a distance a portion of this operation, but Mary remains in the meantime in the hut with Chalcot, who is unable from a wound which he received in the leg, to engage in active service. The young lady then affords the professed enemy of women and the denouncer of marriage the most effectual aid in the preparation of dinner; and their previous prepossession in favour of one another, in spite of the thin veil of hostility and sarcasm under which it was hidden, becomes so powerful that they exchange assurances of affection before the return of their companions. The whole party are shortly afterwards brought together. The Russian prince appears as a prisoner of war, and on obtaining proof of the attachment between Blanche and her cousin renounces his pretensions to her hand; Sir Alexander satisfies his wife that he has expended the money which at one time so unaccountably disappeared in saving her own misguided brother from the consequences of a series of forgeries which he had committed; and the whole history terminates in one of those usual scenes of universal rejoicing and impending marriage. The park, the drawing-room, and the hut were all presented to the eyes of the spectator with that perfect completeness and that refined and harmonious taste which we are now always sure to find displayed at this theatre, and which Miss Marie Wilton has made one of the universally known characteristics of her management. The acting, too, was effective. Miss Louisa Moore attracted special notice for her charming performance; Miss Marie Wilton displayed her practised mastery of the impersonation of bright and lively emotion; and Miss Larkin presented a very efficient embodiment of the self-willed great lady. The male characters were all equally well sustained. The audience marked their approval of the entertainment by calling loudly at its close for the author and for each of the principal performers, and by welcoming them as they appeared in succession with kindly applause.

**MRS. GLADSTONE'S ORPHANAGE FUND.**—A concert in aid of this fund was given last week at the concert-room, Store-street, Bedford-square. The list of the artistes who offered their services gratuitously for the occasion did not, perhaps, comprise the names of our most celebrated operatic and ballad performers, but a number of ladies and gentlemen sang, and played, and recited throughout the evening with much good taste and spirit; and a friendly audience rewarded their efforts with frequent marks of approval. Miss Rose Hersee sang charmingly an English ballad and an Italian "scena;" Miss Walton rendered with graceful effect two native melodies. Mr. J. Balsir Chatterton and Mr. Cheshire played a duet on the harp, and Mr. C. Gardner and other gentlemen acted as conductors of the musical portion of the entertainment.

**MR. WILFORD J. MORGAN.**—This primo tenor vocalist has been studying the last three years in Italy, and has sung with great success on the Italian stage in the operas "Lucia di Lammermoor," "Traviata," "Lombardi," "I Monetari Falsi," &c. He is expected to arrive in England at the end of October.

**DEATH OF W. H. WIELAND (NEGRO VOCALIST).**—The above popular negro artiste died at his residence, Ethiopian Stores, Walworth-road, on Friday, September 7th, at the early age of thirty-five, from congestion of the lungs. He was sincerely respected by his professional friends, and by all who knew him. He leaves a widow and three children. The deceased was a member of the Dramatic, Equestrian, and Musical Sick Fund Association, and his funeral took place on Thursday, the 13th, at Victoria-park Cemetery.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

**GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.**

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Choice plants that have been bedded out and are worthy of preservation should be taken up and re-potted, removing only the straggling and ill-placed shoots. Lose no time in getting the stock of bedding-out plants for another season potted. Look to bulbs and spring-flowering plants, and see that they are in good condition for turning into the beds as soon as the summer and autumn flowering plants are over. Cuttings of China roses that are rooted should be planted out or potted. Thin the weak shoots of dahlias, and protect the best flowers.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Continue to plant out cabbage and winter greens as advised last week. Thin and hoe turnips, onions, carrots, &c. Hoe up celery. Cut down a portion of spring-grown parsnips.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Clear away all rubbish and weeds from fruit-tree borders, strawberry-beds, &c. Remove the shoots from peach-trees which have borne fruit. Prepare ground for fresh planting of fruit trees.

**HANOVERIAN LOYALTY.**—During the discussion in the Prussian House of Lords on the incorporation of the States occupied by Prussia, Baron von Biesche-Streithorst, who is chamberlain to the King of Hanover, made the following declaration:—"I wish to make the following declaration; I cannot admit the right of conquest which pretends to give to one prince the right of turning another out of his country and seizing his throne. I cannot admit the right of the representatives of Prussia and of this chamber to decide on the fate of these States. By my territorial property I am at once a subject of his Majesty the King of Hanover and of his Majesty the King of Prussia. I have taken an oath of fidelity to the one and to the other; and I therefore solemnly protest before God and this high chamber against the incorporation of Hanover. Even should Hanover now yield to force, it will always remain faithful to the reigning family, and will place its hopes in God, who always helps when He thinks right." This protest, says the *National Zeitung*, was listened to in profound silence.

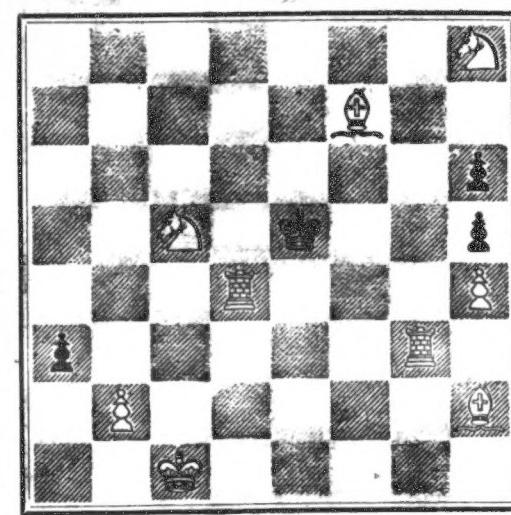
**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,** for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles.—[Advertisement.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]

## Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 383.—By Mr. A.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game between Messrs. B. and M.

White. Black.

Mr. B. Mr. M.

1. P to K 4
2. P to K B 4
3. K B to Q B 5 (ch)
4. P to K Kt 4
5. Q to Q, B 3 (a)
6. P takes P
7. P to K Kt 5 (b)
8. Q to K Kt 4
9. Q to K Kt 2
10. P to Q 3
11. Q Kt to Q 2
12. Q Kt to Q Kt 3
13. Q B to Q 2
14. P to Q 4
15. Q Kt to Q
16. K to B 2 (d)
17. Q Kt to K 3
18. K Kt to K 2
19. K R to K R 2
20. P to Q R 4
21. P to Q B 4
22. Q takes P
23. B takes P
24. Kt takes Kt
25. Q R to Q
26. Kt to Q 6 (ch)
27. K Kt to Q B 3
28. K to Kt
29. Q to K B 2
30. B takes P
31. P to Q Kt 3
32. Q takes R
33. Q to Q Kt 2 (e)
34. Kt (from Q 6) to K 4
35. Q to K B 2
36. Kt takes Kt
37. R to K
38. Q to Q Kt 2
39. K to B
40. Kt from Q B 3 to K 2

(a) The usual move at this point is B to K Kt 2.  
(b) This is not commendable. He ought to have played Q to K R 3.

(c) He might also have played P to Q R 4 with advantage.  
(d) Here we should have certainly preferred Kt to K B 2.  
(e) Losing valuable time at an all-important crisis.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 369.

White. Black.

1. P to Q 6
2. P takes P
3. Kt to Kt 5
4. P moves

White. Black.

1. P to Q 6
2. P moves
3. P moves

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 370.

White. Black.

1. R to Q 2
2. Kt to Q Kt 3
3. Kt takes P (ch)
4. B mates

(a) . . . . .  
2. Kt takes P (ch)  
3. R to K 6 (ch), and  
mates next move

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 371.

White. Black.

1. Q to K B 3 (ch)
2. Q takes Kt (ch)
3. B to Q Kt 7, mate

(a) . . . . .  
2. Q takes P (ch)  
3. Q to Q R 4, mate

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 372.

White. Black.

1. K to Q 2
2. Kt to Q 4, or K to Q 2

(b) . . . . .  
1. K to Q 2  
2. B to Q Kt 5 (ch)  
3. Q to Q R 8, mate

## Law and Police.

### POLICE COURTS.

#### BOW STREET.

**A DANGEROUS MISTAKE**—Karl Weise, a German courier, was charged with assaulting Hannah Dodwell, a respectable-looking middle-aged woman. The prisoner was defended by Mr. Abrams. The complainant stated that she was a midwife, and at about eleven o'clock at night was returning from attending a lady in childbed, when, as she was passing the Lowther-arcade in the Strand, the prisoner, running at full speed, came upon her from behind, and struck her a terrible blow on the head with a stick. Her head was cut open, and bled profusely. She was taken to the Charing-cross Hospital, where her head was dressed, and the surgeon told her that if the blow had fallen a trifle lower it might have killed her. Mr. Abrams said the prisoner was extremely sorry for what had occurred, but he really was not actuated by any feeling of malice towards the complainant personally. A woman had attempted to rob him in the Haymarket, and he had pursued her, as he imagined, to the Strand. It appeared, however, that by some mistake he had lost her, and followed the complainant instead. He was deeply sorry, and would be willing to make her any compensation in his power. The complainant said she fully believed this statement and expression of regret, and she did not wish to press the case vindictively. Mr. Flowers said this was very well as regarded the complainant and the prisoner. But he (Mr. Flowers) could not allow it to be assumed that the prisoner was only in the wrong because he had struck the wrong woman. If this were the one who had robbed him, that would not justify him in striking her, especially with such cruel violence. Mr. Abrams said he was fully aware of that, and was sensible of the impropriety of his conduct, even if this had been the woman he took her for. Mr. Flowers said, for the sake of the poor woman, he would allow an arrangement out of court; but she must understand that she was entitled to a substantial compensation for what she had suffered. The parties then withdrew, and returned after a short interval, when Mr. Abrams said he had satisfied the complainant, who begged leave to withdraw the charge. Mr. Flowers said he hoped this would be a warning to the prisoner, upon whom he must again impress that he would have been no more justified in an assault upon the actual thief. The prisoner was discharged.

#### WESTMINSTER.

**LAMENTABLE EFFECTS OF INTOXICATION**—James Birch, a cab-driver, was charged with running over a woman and breaking her leg, also with being drunk at the time he was charged. Police-constable Thomas Tollough, 230 B, said that at seven o'clock the previous evening he was on duty in Great Chapel-street, Westminster, when he saw the defendant approach, driving a patent safety cab. When he arrived at the corner of Little Chapel-street, and was turning, a woman, who was very drunk, fell off the kerbstone into the road, and one of the wheels passed over her legs. Witness had her immediately conveyed to the hospital, where it was found that one of her legs was broken. Defendant was then taken to the station and detained. Mr. Ingham: How about this man? What was his condition? Constable: Under the influence of liquor. Mr. Ingham: Was he drunk? Constable: He was. Mr. Ingham: Now, answer me this. Supposing this man had been perfectly sober, would it have been possible for him to have avoided running over this woman? Constable: It would not. The woman at the hospital— Mr. Ingham: Never mind about the woman at the hospital, who evidently met with this accident through her own drunkenness. Defendant, in reply to the charge, said that he had driven a long way, and a gentleman gave him some drink. He was driving home when the woman fell under the wheels of the cab. He had never been charged with drunkenness before. He was fined 10s., and in default seven days.

**ASSAULT ON A SOLDIER**—Elizabeth Johnson, a young woman, was charged with a violent attack upon Charles Ellwood, a private of the Grenadier Guards. The complainant said that on Saturday evening he was standing at the bar of the New Coach-horse Tavern, Queen's-road East, Chelsea, when the defendant, who was a stranger to him, struck him on the head with a pewter pot and wounded him. He could not say whether the blow was meant for him, nor in any way account for her conduct, as he had never spoken to her, and nothing had taken place between them. He gave her into custody, and when the charge was entered at the station-house she accused him of having robbed her of 9s., of which he knew nothing. The defendant said she had been in another tavern, called the Crown, shortly before, and that there she changed a half-sovereign and put 9s. in her pocket. Afterwards she missed the money, and as complainant was the only person who had been near her, she felt convinced that he must have stolen it. Seeing him subsequently at the Coach Horse she accused him of the robbery, when he threatened to cut her eye out with his belt. He was proceeding to ill-use her, when she struck him in her own defence. The soldier positively denied the whole of this statement. Richard Young, a disinterested witness, declared that the complainant and defendant had no conversation before she attacked him. She suddenly caught up a pewter pot, while he was standing against the counter, and struck him three times on the head. He was sober; she was under the influence of liquor. Sergeant Purchess, 10 B, proved that the defendant was very violent and assaulted him when he took her into custody. Mr. Selfe sentenced her to two months' hard labour.

**A NICE COUPLE**—Robert Mason, a middle-aged man, was charged with assaulting his wife, who exhibited a very bad black eye, and walked lamely. The defendant also had a black eye. Complainant: My husband and me often has a "variation." He has been in a bad temper for a week, lays a bed, and won't work. I don't want to hurt him for this variation, but he knocked me about shocking, and I gave him no provocation. When we go out together we always drink, and are very comfortable. I went to a funeral yesterday, and when I came back he said nothing would satisfy him but my blood, and he would drink it. Mr. Selfe: All you go out drinking together. (Laughter.) Complainant: We hadn't been drinking yesterday. Mr. Selfe: And you had been to a funeral. Come now, you know you have been here before. What did you have to drink yesterday? Complainant: A little brandy and cloves. About two half-quarters. He flew at me like a tiger, put his hand upon my mouth, pinched my nose, and tried to strangle me. I bit him, and he cut my eye with a sharp dragging instrument, not with a blow. Mr. Selfe: What is that after you bit him? He was trying to draw your teeth, perhaps? Complainant: Yes, it was after I bit him. Defendant: When she came from the funeral, she flew at me like a wild beast, and ill-used me, as you see. Complainant: Don't believe him. Look at my eye. Mr. Selfe: How did he get "an eye to match?"

(Laughter.) Had he been to the funeral? Complainant: He had not. Mr. Selfe: I thought he might have been, as you are both "in mourning." (Much laughter.) Complainant: He ran his head against the door, and got his black eye. Mine was punched out. Mr. Selfe: He was trying to prevent your biting by drawing your teeth. (Much laughter.) A policeman proved that the complainant, although injured, was under the influence of liquor. Mr. Selfe said he would not act upon the unsupported evidence of the wife, and adjourned the case for further testimony.

#### MARYLEBONE.

**A CRUEL HUSBAND**—Oliver Tomlin, a powerful man, living at 36, Upper Carlisle-street, Marylebone, was charged with committing a violent assault upon Elizabeth, his wife. Prosecutrix, whose head and face were nearly covered with wounds, and who appeared to be in a very weak condition, said for a long period she had been subjected to a course of ill-treatment from her husband. On Saturday night he returned from his work, when, from some unexplained cause, he commenced abusing her, and continued doing so almost without intermission the whole of Saturday night and Sunday. At three o'clock on Monday morning he pulled her out of bed, and for upwards of an hour he beat her about the head, face, and body with his clenched fist, swearing all the time that he would murder her. He then knelt on her body, and, pulling her right hand to his mouth, he gnawed at it, and ultimately made his teeth meet through her hand. Her cries alarmed a police constable, who took the prisoner into custody. A number of witnesses were called, who proved that the prisoner was in the habit of brutally ill-treating his wife. The prisoner said his wife was in the habit of remaining out all night drinking with strangers. Mr. Mansfield sent him to hard labour at the House of Correction for one month.

#### WORSHIP STREET.

**A MODEL POLICEMAN**—Daniel Conway, 21, a police-constable of the H division, was charged before Mr. Flowers with a gross violation on duty and assaulting two other constables. Rawlings, 116 H, said he was on duty in Caroline-street, Hackney-road, at a quarter to one that morning, when he found the prisoner, who was on duty there, drunk and leaning on a window sill. He told the prisoner he had better go indoors, as he was not in a fit state to be out there, but the prisoner said he would see him — first, and on witness attempting to take him he became so violent that witness called on Perry, 70 H, to help him. The prisoner tripped Perry up and kicked them both several times, but they got him a little further, when he threw Perry down again. They could not get him along, and witness therefore sprang his rattle, which brought up a constable of the N division, but even then they could do nothing with him. He said then he would go quietly, but he again became so violent that witness left him for a moment while he sought assistance, and on coming back found he had escaped. He was, however, recaptured in a little time after. Perry confirmed the last witness's statement. Inspector Osborn said the prisoner had been that day before the commissioners, who had directed that he should be sent before the magistrate, and suspended him to await the magistrate's decision. He had only been in the force six weeks, and had been already six or seven times reported. Mr. Burlstone, the chief clerk, asked if the prisoner would be dismissed, and the inspector said he would. The commissioners would be justified in discharging the prisoner at once, but they did not think that would be a sufficient penalty for such conduct, and they had therefore ordered him to press for the full amount of punishment against him. The prisoner said that he was very sorry for what had happened, but he had a great deal of trouble last week, having buried his father on Friday, which had left his mother with five little children to support. He had met some friends just before he went on duty, and had a little to drink with them. He felt nothing the matter with him till one o'clock, when he turned suddenly sick and laid his head upon the window sill. The other constable then came up, telling him he was unfit for duty, and he said he thought he could do it, but they thought not, and took him into custody. His mental distress and having that little drop were the cause of all this trouble. Mr. Flowers said he was sorry if what the prisoner stated was true that distress had caused him to act so, but it was impossible to overlook such conduct in a man in his position. But for the fact of its being attended with still more serious consequences to him he should have imposed upon him a heavier penalty; as it was he must pay a fine of 10s. for each assault, or be committed to goal for ten days.

**A BAD BEGINNING**—Sophia Isaacs, only twelve years of age, but looking older, was charged with stealing £9 15s., the property of her own father, a fishmonger, living at 57, Nichol-street, Bethnal-green. The prosecutor, who is blind, was greatly affected while in the witness-box. He said: My wife deserted me and the family two years and a half since. At ten o'clock last night I went to bed with my youngest son, and placed a purse containing this money beneath my pillow. Well, shortly afterwards I felt somebody fumbling about, and found it was her (the prisoner). She said that she was putting the clothes right about the boy, and almost directly afterwards left the room. She has been a very bad girl and robbed me before, that made me suspect her, and on searching I could not find my purse. The boy got up, and afterwards came back with the whole of the money—he had found her in the street, accused her of having stolen it, and would not leave her until she had given it up to him from her bosom. If he had not got it we should have been ruined, for I saved it up to make purchases with, and I have a very large family. I am always in fear of her stealing, so determined to give her in custody, hoping you would do something with her, sir. Prisoner appeared quite callous, and when her younger brother detailed in corroboration what the father had stated of her being found in the street, she looked on him threateningly. The magistrate told her she ought to be a protection to her blind father, instead of robbing him, and she was remanded, with a view of her being placed in some reformatory.

**FATHER AND SONS**—**STABBING**—Thomas Johnson, a painter and glazier, living at No. 2, Boundary-street, Shoreditch, was charged with stabbing his two sons. Levett, 109 H, said that between nine and ten on Monday night, from what was told him by a lad, he went to the house mentioned, and saw the prisoner, his wife, and two lads. They charged prisoner with stabbing them. One of them had an extensive wound in his hand. Prisoner, who was the worse for liquor, said they were in his place without his permission. At the station-house the lads said that they only wanted him to be bound over to keep the peace and not ill-use their mother. Witness, however, thought it best to bring the prisoner to the court, but not any one was present now to prefer a charge. Mr. Cooke said that he should not part with the prisoner on so grave a matter, and the accusers had better take

care to appear to-morrow. Shortly afterwards the mother and sons entered the court, and were sworn. She said: Last night my husband came home in drink, and while having his supper alone commenced using indecent and abusive language to me. My eldest boy begged him to be quiet, but he snatched up a knife as is usual with him, and came towards me with it; the boys threw themselves between us, a struggle followed, and I afterwards saw both were bleeding from the hands. Henry Johnson, and Robert, his brother, only nine years of age, were then sworn, and gave evidence against their father of a corroborative character. Prisoner said that the wounds were accidentally given. Mr. Cooke refused to deal with the case until the result of the injuries inflicted was made known to him. Remanded.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE BY A SERVANT**—Ellen Connor, a tall, respectable-looking young woman, was charged with drunkenness, riotous conduct, and attempting to strangle herself in a police cell. G 235 deposed: Yesterday evening, while on duty in Shoreditch, I found the prisoner lying very much intoxicated on the pavement, a great crowd of bad characters were around her, and she screamed and misbelieved herself so greatly that I was obliged to obtain assistance before I could remove her to the station-house. G 105: I had charge of the cells, and after the prisoner was locked up in one of them she hallooed and made a terrible disturbance. Suddenly she desisted, and soon afterwards I heard her say, "I will do it." Again there was a pause, and when I looked in I found her with this ligature (apparently a garter) round her throat. I found it very tightly tied and was obliged to cut it. Prisoner: The constable flung me about, sir, as I was going to the station. I am bruised all over. My mother is outside. Mr. Cooke directed her to be brought in, and from her statement it appeared that the prisoner was servant to a private family at Hampstead, that she had a holiday, and after spending it at her home with witness, left in the evening to return. She had never known her intoxicated, and was so good a daughter that her present position was the most surprising thing in the world. Prisoner expressed her contrition, offered no explanation of her conduct, but begged to be released. Mr. Cooke refused to comply, and ordered a remand.

#### SOUTHWARK.

**IMPUDENT ROBBERY**—Patrick Cotter, a powerful-looking fellow, was charged before Mr. Burcham with robbing Alfred Ballock, a seaman. Shortly after eleven o'clock at night the prosecutor was making his way home, but in passing along Star-corner, Bermondsey, he saw the prisoner. The latter came up to him, and in a most impudent manner said, "Look here, old fellow, I want you." The prosecutor was taken quite by surprise, but in a few moments the prisoner seized him, and a struggle ensued. The prisoner ultimately took his watch from his pocket, and managed to escape. Police-constable 123 M said, from information given, he took the prisoner, but he denied the charge, saying that a woman had taken the watch. The prisoner said he was quite innocent, and, at the time mentioned by the prosecutor, quite drunk. The magistrate fully committed him for trial.

#### LAMBETH.

**CLEVER CAPTURE OF BURGLARS**—William James Burton and John Hay were brought up upon remand and finally examined before the Hon. G. C. Norton on a charge of burglary and robbery. From the evidence it appeared that on the morning of that day week, at four o'clock, the prisoners were met by Sergeant Hammond, 10 W, on Streatham-common, and on seeing the officer Burton asked him for a match to light his cigar. Hammond questioned them as to the cause of their being out at such an hour of the morning, and their reply was that they had been to visit a friend at Sydenham, and were returning to Vauxhall, but had lost their way. Hammond, observing something bulky about the persons of each, at once suspected them, and offered to accompany them and put them into the right road, but the moment he met with a constable he stopped both, and found on their persons various articles which they said were their own, but they now turn out to be the produce of a burglary committed on the same morning at the house of Mrs. Smithson, residing in Queen's-road, Penge. At the station-house the prisoner Burton seemed very indignant. He said to the officers, "I am a gentleman," and cautioned them to be careful how they acted in his case; but, unfortunately for him, Hammond immediately drew from his pocket the duplicate for a shirt pledged only a day or two before for 1s. 6d. Maria Mullett, the servant of Mrs. Smithson, identified the property found on the prisoners as belonging to her mistress, and said the burglars had entered the house by forcing the metal plate off the top of the coal-hole. Penge being just out of the jurisdiction of the Central Court, the prisoners were committed to take their trial at the next assizes for the county of Surrey.

#### WANDSWORTH.

**CARD-SHARPERS AND THEIR DUPE**—William Reynolds, hatter, and Thomas Leith, clerk, were placed in the dock, charged with gambling with cards in a public thoroughfare. Sergeant Girdler, 19 V, stated that in the evening he was in the High-street of Putney, when he received information of there being some card-sharpers on the towing path. He went to the place and saw Reynolds stooping, and he had three cards on a piece of paper on the ground. He had some coin in his hand, with which he was apparently offering to make a bet. There were so many persons standing altogether that he was unable to hear what the prisoner said. Witness took hold of him to take him into custody, when the other prisoner put his hands into those of Reynolds, and money passed between them. He took them into the Star and Garter Tavern, where he proceeded to make a search. Upon Leith, who threw three playing cards into the grate, he found at that time only 3d., and three cards upon Reynolds. On a further search he found 10s. upon Leith. Three other playing cards were picked up near the Star and Garter, where witness first saw Reynolds. William Dixon, a baker, said he saw a crowd on the towing-path. Reynolds was playing with three cards, and betting on one. He also said that Reynolds and other men were there about a fortnight ago. James Fry, who had the appearance of a labourer, said he went for some gin and brandy as he was ill, and saw Reynolds playing. One card was turned up and a man said, "Have it for half-a-crown." Reynolds shuffled the cards, and witness, thinking he saw the right one, put down a half-crown, and he picked up a "blank." (Laughter). Leith said, "You better play on this card." Witness put down his money, and lost. (Increased laughter). Reynolds took up the half-crown. After hearing Mr. Wilson for the prisoners, Mr. Ingham sentenced each to twenty-one days with hard labour. He ordered the money found upon Leith to be applied to his maintenance in prison. Reynolds asked the magistrate whether there was any fine. Mr. Ingham said there was not. The prisoners were then removed to the cells.



TOWN SKETCHES.—THE LONDON DOCKS. (See page 238.)



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—THE BIRTH-PLACE OF MR. JOHN BRIGHT. (See page 238.)

## Literature.

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## AN EASY-CHAIR'S STORY.

IT had a polished uncarpeted floor and oak-panelled walls; the bookcases and tables were of walnut, heavily carved; the fireplace of black marble; the lamps swinging low from the ceiling were of bronze and antique in form; the great windows looked straight on a brown heath, a strip of sand, and then the sea grey and moaning; and yet, in the very teeth of all laws of colouring and association, the library was the coziest room in all the cozy and pleasant country seat of Mrs. Arden. The fire burned more cheerfully in that grate than in any other in the house; the crimson-cushioned fauteuils and curtains gave the room warmth and life; in the windows swung baskets of trailing ferns; pansies and heliotrope bloomed in a stand of rustic basket-work; a Persian rug with its palm-leaves and quaint arabesques lay before the fire; and at one end of it I stood, stiff, erect, quaint, but prized by Mrs. Arden for the very quality that makes most things worthless—old age.

Then came the girls, instinctively, in the morning, and lounged away half the day, followed, of course, by the young men; and in all my century's experience, a merrier party I never saw gathered around a fire. There were Lou Baracole, Carrie Lane, and Effie Stanton—the three acknowledged belles of the set, and fast friends—Doctor Guy (of course), Paul Britton (Mrs. Arden's nephew), and Thorne (her son). The whole affair was a novelty; this spending four weeks, and those the gayest of the season, in an old house by the seaside. There were rides, walks, tete-a-tetes, no end of innocent fun, and no gossiping old maids, meddling matrons, or envious rivals to play thorns to their roses. Everybody else, who was not invited, wondered and pitied, and were sure it must be a bore. The young people themselves thought it was the happiest epoch of their lives. Whether they had any special reasons for so thinking, they know best; it is only for me to relate what I saw and heard.

The snow had been falling all day in great feathery flakes, coming down soft and fast; Effie Stanton and Thorne Arden could be heard from the music-room crooning over old-time ballads and gay bits of opera together; Lou Baracole was fidgeting about in one of the deeply recessed windows of the library, watching for Doctor Guy and Paul (who had spent the day in town); and leaning back in my arms sat Carrie Lane, watching her with a somewhat enigmatical face. She was of the blonde, tall, and well developed, with superb hair brushed back from her fresh face, and ringed in thick golden coils at the back, and eyes that are only seen three or four times in a life—large, soft and blue, with the blue of violets, shaded by long lashes, speaking every passing thought, but not to be always understood, when, looking as she did just then, with a glance that certainly was keen and searching, and might have been either amused or grieved.

"What are you thinking about?" demanded Lou, as, suddenly facing about, she caught the expression on her friend's face. "You look like—like—"

"Well, what like?"

"A sphynx!"

"You would have been nearer right if you had said (Edipus) pondering over a riddle. I was studying you."

"Me!"

"Yes; or rather *la grande passion* as developed in you. Here

has Doctor Guy, who has been your shadow for the past two weeks, been absent from you for the interminable period of—let me see, well, say eight hours. Not a solitary thing have you done today. Two hours you sat over your embroidery-frame, but there is that unlucky parrot no further advanced than he was last evening; you would not try those duets with me; you wouldn't ride, you have been monosyllabic, abstracted, fidgety. Every time a window rattled, you jumped as if the chaise was coming up the avenue; you have answered regularly in the wrong place, and once you were nearly peevish. Now you stand straining your eyes out into the darkness, lest you should lose the first glimpse of a black low crown hat, and a pair of broad shoulders. Why not stop fidgeting, and sit down here with me by the fire?"

"You haven't been good company to-day," answered Lou, demurely. "I fancied that you missed Mr. Britton."

A scarlet flush leaped to Carrie's cheek.

"Not I!" she answered, testily. "I have no sympathy with, or comprehension of, this much talked-of sentiment. I can't imagine myself living in the life of some one else; a revolving satellite of some sample of masculinity. Oh, *liberta gradita!* say I always."

"You atrocious little hypocrite!" commenced Lou, when there came through the double casements a faint sound of crunching snow. Lou darted out, and Carrie heard the swish of her silk skirt along the hall and the quick patter of her little boot-heels as she ran down the steps. Immediately this worshipper of liberty stole to the window, as if she had been a lonely burglar intent on finding her way out instead of in, in time to witness the descent of Doctor Guy, and catch a glimpse of Paul Britton's moustache. When she came back to me, I could feel her heart beat fast and thick, and see how the flush had deepened on her cheek, as she sat eager and expectant.

Steps and voices came into the hall, neared the door, passed it and went on to the drawing-room.

Carrie half turned, and hid her face against my hard back.

"He knows I am here, dear old cozy chair," said she, "for he saw me in the window, and yet he will not stop to say so much as good evening. He is angry, and no wonder, for—I will tell you about it, old chair, for I must speak to some one, and though Lou would not betray me, she would ridicule me without mercy, and that I could not bear just now."

"Dear old chair, I was so glad when I found that Paul was coming here, for we have been such good friends so long; but something very strange has happened to me lately. If it could be, I think I like Paul better than I have ever done, and yet now I can scarcely speak to him, or even look at him. I am always blushing for him; I wish you tell me, then, my wooden friend, why, the moment that he approaches, I begin to meditate pretexts for slipping away; why I answer coldly and hesitatingly; why I can meet neither his kind glance nor his gentle words, as I used, with friendliness?

"Last night, he came and sat down by me in the twilight. It was here, and we sat still, side by side, for a long time without speaking. At length he said, 'It is very pleasant here. I shall carry the remembrance of the time spent here with me when I am far away.'

"My heart leaped into my mouth, and I sat there like a stone, as if he had been talking of a change of fashions, or some other worthless thing."

"He waited for me to ask. When he found that I would say nothing, he went on: 'I am ordered to join my regiment in a week from now. To-morrow I shall go to town, to finish my arrangements.'

"What could I say? Say that he would take with him the

light out of the sun for me, and that every place where we had walked and talked together would be to me a horror and a desolation. That was what I thought; but something answered for me, in a cold, unnerved voice, 'That is too bad. We shall miss you; our party is so small.'

"Dear old chair, I knew that he was grieved and disappointed. 'You are flattering,' he answered. 'You could say as much as that for any chair or table that ever filled a particular corner.'

"The difficulty will be to fill your corner," I said, in turn. 'I think I will ask Mrs. Arden to send for Mayne Thornton.'

"Now, old counsellor, what perverse spirit could have made me say that? He was always so jealous of Mayne Thornton; and all the time my eyes were full of tears, and I longed to tell him not to go—not to make my life a blank, and if I had been dumb and soulless, it couldn't have been more impossible. So he left me, vexed and hurt, and went away early with Guy; and he does not come near me now, though this may be our only chance to be alone; and yet, do you know, though I am so miserable, I am not sure, if he came and spoke to me, that I should not seem just as heart—"

Here Lou Baracole opened the door.

"What on earth are you doing, Carrie, moping here in the dark? You are getting to be a perfect owl!"

A pair of broad shoulders filled up the gap in the door behind Lou. A deep, pleasant voice, that made her start, spoke.

"Come into the drawing-room, do, Miss Carrie. You will find an old friend there."

The tea-bell cut short further discussion; and Carrie, going into the light, saw two things that affected her unpleasantly. One was Paul, in his uniform; the other was Helen Stewart, whom in secret she named her rival. Thenceforth, even for the poor remnant of time that was left her, she could not hope to have Paul to herself. "What evil genius brought her here?" thought the little dissembler, as she kissed her with the greatest cordiality and sweetness.

"My stay will be even shorter than I expected," said Paul to his aunt. "I find that I must leave to-morrow morning. I must bid you all good-bye to-night."

"Oh! that is too bad! shameful!" chorused every one but Carrie, who took up her glass of water, and drained it to the bottom.

"She has not even common feeling or common civility," thought Paul.

"But what shall we ever do with you?" exclaimed Lou. "Carrie has been perfectly unbearable to-day. What will she be then, when you are finally and fairly gone for good, as the children say? In common compassion, you must give up this mad project, Paul; for if she should remain in this state of mind a week, I won't answer for the consequences on myself. Who knows? I might worry myself into a fever, trying to coax her back to good humour."

Miss Stewart looked uneasy, and not altogether charmed, while merry malice shone bright in Lou's eye; but Carrie, answered, laughingly, "Lou fancied that every one is like herself and describes them as reflected in the mirror of her own feelings. Being out of humour herself she thought that it was I."

"You need not take so much pains to assure me of your entire indifference," said Paul, low in her ear. "I am unfortunately but too well assured of that already."

Carrie answered nothing; if she had, she might have burst into tears and sobs, and outraged etiquette, by being guilty of a scene; but Paul, who saw no trace of feeling in her cold face, turned away, wishing that he was already on his way, and addressed himself to Helen.

The evening went off heavily. Everybody felt that something was wrong; and if the party had been by itself, would perhaps have set things right. But Helen Stewart was the fifth wheel of the coach—the representative of the outside world, of Mrs. Grundy, who had hitherto been excluded, and they all stood a little in awe.

So bedtime came, and Paul said all good-bye as well as good night. Carrie gave a cold, lifeless hand, which Paul held a moment, and then dropped; and muttering something indistinctly about *bon voyage*, fled to the library.

"He is gone! I shall never see him again, or hear from him! He is so angry he will not write now, and I can't blame him; and yet what could I do? If Helen Stewart, with her cold watchful eyes, hadn't been there, I might——" But what this highly consistent young lady might have done, was never known; for her nature, no longer in awe of Mrs. Grundy, asserted itself in hysterical weeping.

Paul missed one of his gloves. As he was to start so early, it must be found that night; and after a tedious hunt it was *now est.* He remembered the library, and went there; and opening the door, surprised Carrie and her hysterics.

Paul was a man; he was, therefore, by no means insensible to his own merits; that Carrie had proved so frigid had been to him a matter of profound astonishment. It occurred to him now that there might be a mistake somewhere. On seeing him, Carrie screamed lightly, and started up, as if to run. Then he was sure of it. Paul stepped between her and the door, and seated himself beside her.

Carrie shrank into the corner like a guilty thing, covering her face with her hands; but Paul threw them away, and held them fast in his own strong grasp; and then, finding no other hiding-place for her burning cheeks, the pretty head took refuge on his shoulder.

What further nonsense these two young people whispered in each other's ears, being an easy-chair of discretion, I don't think proper to relate.

Suffice it, that Paul wears now, next his heart, a face with violet eyes, and lovely golden hair; and Carrie, even more unfortunate than Lou, revolves an attendant satellite, not on a specimen of masculinity, but on newspapers and the post-office.

#### THUGGISM IN NEW ZEALAND.

The greatest excitement has been created in this province by the arrest of a gang of four men, who, with other accomplices, who have, it is supposed, gone to Australia, have evidently for a length of time been committing robberies in the West Coast gold fields, and in the course of their career have committed upwards of thirty atrocious and cold-blooded murders. The suspicious of Mr. Jervis, innkeeper at Canvas Town—which had been aroused by the disappearance of four persons all residing at Deep Creek, named Felix Matthieu, hotel-keeper; John Kemphorne, storekeeper; James Pontius, miner; and James Dudley, storekeeper—were directed towards a party of four strangers who put up at his house, and left shortly before the unfortunate victims started for Nelson on the 12th of June, with a pack-horse and considerable property in goods and money with them, where they never arrived. Mr. Jarvis tracked them on their way until he lost all clue, and then communicated with the police. General suspicion was aroused, and large parties volunteered to search the district, highly to their credit declining the rewards offered by the relatives of the murdered men. The gang suspected by Mr. Jervis, who, when they were at Canvas Town, were almost destitute, were arrested at Nelson, pretending to be unknown to each other, flush of money, having purchased new clothes, and most suspiciously having all shaved off their beards and moustaches. Their names are Richard Burgess, *alias* Hall; Thomas Kelly, *alias* Hannan, *alias* Noon; Thomas, *alias* John Joseph Sullivan; and William, *alias* Phil Levy. Thomas Sullivan had strangely enough assumed the name of John Joseph Sullivan, a man wanted by the Otago police, on his arrival in the colony, about three months ago, indicating that the gang had connexions in Australia, where, indeed, they had been long known as most desperate characters. After their arrest Sullivan made a confession, acknowledging that the gang had not only waylaid and murdered the four men above mentioned; but also Mr. Dobson, jun., the Government surveyor of Canterbury, and a pedlar, named James Battle, all of whose bodies had been recovered from his information; but he also stated that they had in their cups bragged of many other "exploits" of the like character which they had committed previous to his joining them; and there is too much reason to fear that these revelations fall short of the actual facts, for the sudden disappearance of a great many persons at different times fearfully harmonizes with the man's statements, and many of the circumstances narrated by him are corroborated by the evidence of other parties. Mr. Dobson was garotted on the most scientific principles, and so were James Dudley and Battle, showing that some of the gang were such proficients in this fatal art that in one case the medical man could assign no cause of death except a slight congestion of the brain and lungs, but not of itself sufficient to account for strangulation in the total absence of any external violence beyond a slight mark or pressure on and the displacement of the apple of the throat. Kelly, or Noon, had been tried for murder at the Ovens, in Victoria, in 1853, for which his brother was hanged. Burgess had been mate to the notorious Captain Melville, and was known to be the most daring but cool and cautious desperado in Australia. Levy had kept a shanty on the banks of the Molyneux, in Otago, and the number of bodies of persons found drowned in crossing that stream had excited the suspicions of the police, but no proof was ever brought against him. In addition to these murders, they had been watching Mr. Yates, the gold buyer of the Bank of New South Wales in Otago, but he escaped their attentions. It is also proved that they carried strichine with the diabolical object of poisoning any party too numerous for attack by joining with them, and seizing the opportunity of drugging their liquor at any resting-place. At the time of their arrest, they had come to Nelson for the purpose of robbing the bank of New South Wales, and one of them was on the point of going to Australia to obtain reinforcements and appliances. They had fully reconnoitred the premises, and their plan was for one to go in and see the manager just before the closing hour, and whilst he was engaged the rest were to rush in, close the doors (which would not then excite attention), overpower the clerks, and murder them all. One body was to be buried, in the hope that it would be thought he had done the deed and escaped by steamer to Australia, as they intended to do, having laid their plans accordingly. The confession of Sullivan was fully corroborated by the discovery of the bodies just as he indicated, the strichine which was concealed as he declared, and the evidence of many witnesses, which, put together, makes a most extraordinary chain of evidence, sufficient to have convinced them without Sullivan's confession, but unimpeachable with it. They had been committed, and would be tried in September.—*Australian and New Zealand Gazette.*

#### TOWN SKETCHES.—THE LONDON DOCKS.

The large engraving on page 236 is a view of the London Docks, from a photograph. These docks lie immediately below St. Catherine's Dock, and were opened in 1805; John Rennie, engineer. They comprise 90 acres—35 acres of water, and 12,000 feet of quay and jetty frontage, with three entrances from the Thames—Hermitage, Wapping, and Shadwell, where the depth of water at spring tide is 27 feet. The western dock comprises 20 acres, the eastern 7 acres, and the Wapping-basin 3 acres, besides a small dock exclusively for ships laden with tobacco. The two large docks afford water-room for 302 sail of vessels, exclusive of lighters; warehouse-room for 220,000 tons of goods; and vault-room for 80,000 pipes of wine and spirits. The superficial area of the vault-room is 890,545 feet; of the warehouse room, 1,402,115 feet. The enclosing walls cost £65,000. The capital of the company is four millions of money. Six weeks are allowed for unloading, beyond which period a farthing per ton is charged for the first two weeks, and then a halfpenny per week per ton.

In these docks are especially warehoused wine, wool, spices, tea, ivory, drugs, tobacco, sugars, dye-stuffs, imported metals, and other articles. These, except the wine, tea, spices, and ivory, may be inspected by an order from the secretary; for the wines a "tasting order" must be obtained from the owners. The shipping and the people at work may be seen without any order.

Of the wine-vaults, one alone, formerly 7 acres, now extends under Gravel-lane, and contains upwards of 12 acres; above is the mixing-house, the largest vat containing 23,250 gallons. The wool-floors were considerably enlarged and glass-roofed in 1850; the annual importation is 130,000 bales, value £2,600,000. A vast tea warehouse was completed in 1845, cost £100,000; stowage for 120,000 chests of tea. To inspect the ivory warehouse requires a special order; here lie heaps of elephant and rhinoceros tusks, the ivory weapons of sword-fish, &c.

The great tobacco warehouse, "the Queen's," being rented by Government for £14,000 per annum, is 5 acres in extent, and is covered by a skillfully iron-framed roof, supported by slender columns; it will contain 24,000 hogsheads of tobacco, value £4,800,000; the huge oaks are piled two in height, intersected by passages and alleys; each several hundred feet long. There is another warehouse for finer tobacco, and a cigar floor, in which are frequently 1,500 chests of cigars, value £150,000.

Near the north-east corner of the Queen's warehouse, a guide-post, inscribed "To the kiln," directs you to the "Queen's pipe," or chimney of the furnace; on the door of the latter and of the room are painted the crown royal and V.R. In this kiln are burnt all such goods as do not fetch the amount of their duty and Customs' charges; tea having once set the chimney of the kiln on fire, is rarely burnt, and the wine and spirits are emptied into the docks. The huge mass of fire in the furnace is fed night and day with condemned goods. On one occasion, 900 Australian mutton hams were burnt; on another, 45,000 pairs of French gloves; and silks and satins, tobacco and cigars, are here consumed in vast quantities, the ashes being sold by the ton as manure, for killing insects, and to soap-boilers and chemical manufacturers. Nails and other pieces of iron, sifted from the ashes, are prized for their toughness in making gun-barrels; gold and silver, the remains of plate, watches, and jewellery, thrown into the furnace, are also found in the ashes.

Lastly, the London Docks are worked by from 1,000 to 3,000 hands, as the business is brisk or slack; and this is one of the few places in the metropolis where men can get employment without either character or recommendation. At the dock-gates, at half-past seven in the morning, may be seen congregated swarms of men of all grades, looks, and kinds. There are decayed and bankrupt master butchers, master bakers, publicans, grocers, old soldiers, old sailors, Polish refugees, broken-down gentlemen, discharged lawyers' clerks, suspended Government clerks, almsmen, pensioners, servants, thieves—indeed, every one who wants a loaf and is willing to work for it.

#### COUNTRY SKETCHES.—THE BIRTHPLACE OF MR. JOHN BRIGHT.

The name of Mr. John Bright is so world-renowned that we feel assured the birthplace of this out-spoken reformer will be looked upon with much interest by our readers. We have therefore selected it as our country sketch.

Our view represents the house as it appeared when occupied by Mr. Bright's father. Since then it has been considerably enlarged, and it is now occupied by Mr. Jacob Bright, a younger brother of the member for Birmingham, and who was the first mayor of Rochdale after the incorporation of the town. The mill seen in our sketch is the one at which Mr. Bright's father commenced business as a cotton-spinner. The principal mills now belonging to Messrs. Bright Brothers are at some distance in the rear. The carpet factory, which, we believe, is now only second to that of Messrs. Crossley, at Halifax, adjoins the spinning and weaving mills. The hills seen to the right of the house are extensive ranges of moorland which divide Lancashire from Yorkshire. The highest point is known everywhere in that part of England by the name of Blackstone-edge.

Rochdale itself, as most of our readers must be aware, is situated in Lancashire, in a beautiful valley on the river Roch, which is here crossed by five bridges. It is ten miles from Manchester, and about 200 miles north-west from London. It is ordinarily a very flourishing town, distinguished for its religious, educational, and manufacturing establishments, as well as for the intelligence of its inhabitants. Rochdale, also, is a place of great antiquity. The Romans had a military station here, and as long back as the reign of Edward III its woollen manufactures were established. In the time of Queen Elizabeth these manufactures had attained to considerable celebrity. As early as the year 1610 there were five fulling machines in the parish. The beautiful manor of Rochdale, near the town, was long the property of the Byron family, but it was sold by the poet. Hat making, cotton yarn spinning, iron and brass foundries, machine works, as well as carpet making, are extensively carried on in Rochdale.

**A HARD-WROUGHT SOVEREIGN.**—As regards work—positive work—(says a Vienna correspondent, speaking of the Austrian Emperor, his Majesty's life is no sinecure. At eight in the morning he is in town, having driven from Schonbrunn. After a conference with the ministers, come the several audiences, lasting, according to circumstances, a longer or shorter time. In the shooting season, when returning from the chase, and when the others of the party are chatting and smoking their cigars after dinner, the Emperor returns to his room, to read through, hour after hour, the State papers awaiting his decision and signature. The endurance of many a clerk in a lawyer's office is hardly more taxed than that of the Emperor Francis Joseph. Work and the results of work are two different things; but whatever deficiencies there may be, "neglect of business" on the part of the Austrian sovereign is no wise the cause of them in Austria.

#### POLISH SUFFERINGS IN SIBERIA.

A LATE number of the *Czas* of Cracow publishes the following extracts, from a letter addressed by a Polish exile in Siberia to his family:—

"On my arrival at Alexandrowsk I was confined during a whole year in a narrow and ill-ventilated cell, without once being allowed to go out. We were all strictly forbidden to speak to, or communicate with, any one, especially with those who shared our melancholy fate. During the whole year I had large and heavy chains attached to my feet; but although I have a wound on the left foot they did not hurt my flesh very much. At the expiration of the year I was employed on the works, and it was a great relief to me no longer to be confined. The labour besides was not very painful at Alexandrowsk; we had to cut down trees in the forest, and to transport clay, sand, and bricks to build the Imperial factories and other constructions. We received 20 kopecks (8d.) daily, a sum intended to provide for all our wants, except clothing, which was furnished by the Government. Our yearly outfit was composed of two shirts, two pairs of leather shoes, a lined pair of trousers, a *khalat* or very long caftan, with the ace of diamonds on it, a mark of disgrace, and a cap with ear-coverings. That was our parade dress, and uniform on review days. The trousers and *khalat* being made of tissue of cow-hide, wore out very fast, and soon became ragged; but the pieces served us for making short waistcoats. After some time spent in this manner, a sudden change took place in our position. The authorities came to a decision only to leave to Alexandrowsk those who were condemned for life; and we, who had been sentenced for six or four years only, were sent to Sevakova, from which place I now write. You think, perhaps, that our lot has been bettered by this change; it has, on the contrary, become much worse in all respects. Our guards and superintendents are brutal and coarse even to savagery; they act as if they had a peculiar spite against us. They seemed at first to have taken a resolution to brutalize us by hunger, cold, and unexampled ill-usage. One day, driven beyond our patience and no longer masters of ourselves, we revolted. We turned out our officers and drove back the soldiers and Cossacks who attempted to subdue us. But being very inferior in number, we should have ultimately been crushed had not our fellow-countrymen in confinement escaped from their dungeons and come to our assistance. Thanks to them the victory remained with us for a moment, but eventually proved our misfortune. This revolt, in fact, was followed by an inquiry, and a judgment pronounced with much *éclat* and ostentation. M. Lechowski, a native of Volhynia, who was our steward and man of business, was condemned to eighty strokes with the knout and hard labour for life. Twelve years have been added to the penalties already pronounced against M.M. Ososka and Szteriger. As regards us, they have let us off with an additional year of exile. Since then our guards have behaved with more circumspection; they do not ill-treat us so, but we still suffer a great deal from hunger. I dread the winter season; I have been told horrible things about it. Let the cold be ever so piercing, they force us to be the whole day in the forest without shelter, at a distance of thirty-five versts from the place where we live, and where there is a boat-building establishment. My heart sinks within me whenever I hear people talk of the misery that awaits us. We have been allowed to leave the sort of barracks provided for the convicts by the Administration, and to inhabit a sort of hut we have built or dug in the ground. They are excellent winter abodes. Our huts form a hamlet, which we have called Warsaw. Everything has been arranged there according to the advice of M. Marczewski, a distinguished engineer, who is not only very much beloved by his fellow-countrymen, but also much respected by the Russians themselves, on account of his superior talent. So we have here the streets called Cracow-Suburb, New-World, Old-town, Senators', &c. But our capital rather resembles a town of Esquimaux than a European city. We are building ourselves a church and Sunday-school. For our amusement we have organized a theatre and an orchestra, but there seldom is a performance without some disagreeable adventure. More frequently it is owing to some drunken officer at the head of a detachment, who breaks open the doors and puts actors and spectators to the route. There are many well-educated and enlightened persons among us who afford instructions to the others; we are glad to cultivate our minds without ever forgetting our beloved country. Our greatest pleasure consists in taking a walk on Sundays, especially in summer, for there are also boulevards in our Warsaw! What we are most in want of is a priest to converse with us about God, but there is no possibility of getting one. All the transported priests have been sent to the manufactures of Akatuya, situated in vast and uninhabited steppes, for there is nothing that Russians stand more in fear of than the priests."

#### SINGULAR SUICIDE.

SOME twenty years ago there dwelt at the corner of the Rue des Precheurs, Paris, a pair of friends, who were also partners in a very profitable business as commission agents and brokers. They dwelt in separate apartments, between which a communication existed, in the same house. They were both men of respectability and wealth; one of them was extremely eccentric, however, and amused himself by erecting a guillotine in his bedroom, with which he made experiments in decapitation upon various animals. His numerous friends, including his partner, were surprised one day by the receipt of letters from the eccentric broker, who announced to them his resolution to try his guillotine upon himself. The letters concluded with, "You will find my body in my bedroom; don't trouble yourself to look for my head—I will take charge of that." And, true enough, there was the headless trunk, and the knife still dripping with gore; but where was the head? They searched for it high and low. People began to talk about St. Denis, who found it easy to travel about without his head; but how had the broker made his first step? The mystery has at last been solved by the discovery of the missing head, which had reposed for twenty long years in a jar full of spirits in the partner's strong box. His friend had privately written to him, half an hour before his death, earnestly exhorting him to comply with his last wishes, that he would take charge of his head, and never reveal the existence of the sacred deposit to any human being.

**MILITARY AEROSTATICS.**—The *Memorial Diplomatique* says that an Austrian engineer, M. Stempf, has invented an aerostatic apparatus for the purpose of observing during war the strategical movements of an enemy. A trial was made a few days since in the presence of a commission of superior officers and of the Archduke Albrecht, generalissimo of the Imperial army. The apparatus, which consists of five balloons connected together, succeeded beyond all expectations. A final experiment will shortly take place before the Emperor, but the results already obtained have been such as to cause the invention to be regarded as one certain to be adopted.

**IMPORTANT FRENCH CIRCULAR NOTE.**  
The Marquis de Lavalette has addressed to the French diplomatic agents at foreign Courts a circular dated the 16th inst., which is very pacific in tone. After showing that the recent changes in Europe are favourable to France, the circular proceeds:—

"The coalition of the three Northern Courts is broken up. The new principle ruling in Europe is the liberty of alliances. Aggrandised Prussia secures the independence of Germany. France will not feel disposed to oppose or to regret the work of assimilation which has just been accomplished, and to subordinate to feelings of jealousy the principles of nationalities which represent and profess regard for the peoples. By imitating France, Germany has taken a step which draws her nearer to us. Notwithstanding unreflecting susceptibilities, Italy has equally drawn nearer to us in ideas, principles and interests. The September Convention, which secures the Pontifical interests will be loyally carried out. Second class naval forces are arising in the Baltic and the Mediterranean, which assure the liberty of those seas. Austria, relieved of her Italian and German leanings, and no longer employing her forces in barren rivalries, but concentrating them upon the East of Europe, still represents 35,000,000 souls, whom no hostile interests separate from France. By what singular reaction of the past upon the future shall public opinion see, not the allies but the enemies of France in nations liberated from a past that was hostile to us, and now called to enter upon a new existence, guided by principles which are our own, and animated by the sentiments of progress, which form the pacific link of society? An Europe more strongly constituted, and more homogeneous by better defined territorial divisions, is a guarantee for the peace of the Continent, and is neither a peril nor an injury to our nation."

The circular proceeds to demonstrate that the Emperor was right in accepting the part of mediator. On the contrary, he would have disregarded his high responsibility if, violating the neutrality promised and proclaimed, he had suddenly plunged into the risks of a great war—one of those wars which arouse the hatred of race, and in which whole nations meet in conflict.

"The Government," continues the circular, "comprehends annexations dictated by the absolute necessity of uniting to a country populations having the same manners and the same national spirit. It can only desire those territorial aggrandizements which would not affect its powerful cohesion, but must always labour for its moral and political aggrandisement, using its influence on behalf of the great interests of civilization. Nevertheless, the results of the late war teach an important lesson, and show the necessity which exists for the defence of our territory, and for perfecting without delay our military organization. The nation will not fail in this duty, which cannot be regarded as a threat by any."

In conclusion, the circular considers the political horizon to be free from any threatening contingencies, and expresses belief in a lasting peace.

THE vicious, like other spendthrifts, mortgaged their future happiness for their present pleasure.

**SWEEPING CARPETS.**—Persons who are accustomed to use tea-leaves for sweeping their carpets, and find that they leave stains, will do well to employ fresh-cut grass instead. It is better than tea-leaves for preventing dust, and gives the carpet a very bright, fresh look.

**CURIOS BOTANIC FACT.**—A curious effect of the influence of civilization upon nature is seen in Pennsylvania. The flora of the State is found to have undergone remarkable changes; plants that were formerly rare being now quite abundant. This effect is attributed to the spread of railroads, and the change is so marked that some botanists think the "foreign" flora will supplant the native. The Valley of the Susquehanna has already been taken possession of by invaders.

**THE DUKEDOM OF CHATELHERAULT.**—The long pending question between the Duke of Hamilton and the Marquis of Abercorn, as to the right to the Dukedom of Chateleurault, has now been finally decided by the Conseil d'Etat au Contentieux of Paris, at their session of the 3rd August, in favour of the Duke of Hamilton. Some years back the late Duke of Hamilton was found entitled by the decree of the Courts of France to the hereditary title of Duke of Chateleurault, created by Henry II in France in favour of the Earl of Arran. Against this decree the Marquis of Abercorn presented an appeal in 1864-5; and in consequence of the death of the late duke, appearance was entered by his widow, the Princess Mary of Baden, Duchess of Hamilton, on behalf of her son, the present duke, then a minor. In April of this year, the present duke, having then attained his majority, entered appearance in his own name; and therefore the question went to issue between him and the marquis, and has been decided by the said Conseil d'Etat au Contentieux as follows:—"Art. No. 1. The petition of the Marquis of Abercorn is rejected. Art. No. 2. The Marquis of Abercorn is found liable in expenses. Art. No. 3. Our Keeper of the Seals Minister, Secretary of State for Justice and 'des Cultes,' is charged with the execution of the present decree. Approved this 11th day of Aug., 1866. NAPOLEON."—*The Scotsman.*

## Characteristics.

**AGREEABLE.**—When is a blow from a lady welcome?—When she strikes you agreeably.

**MODELS.**—People never improve when they have no better models than themselves to copy after.

THE following definition of the rights of woman is given in a Vermont paper:—"To love her lord with all her heart, and her lady as herself—and to make good bread."

**A MODEL SERVANT.**—In an Auckland (New Zealand) paper, a girl advertises for a situation to take charge of a laundry or dairy. She can cook, and understands housekeeping, and adds, "None but a respectable mistress, who wishes to leave her servant in uninterrupted discharge of her duties need apply." What a competition there must be among the mistresses for the model servants!

**LETTING HIM DOWN BY DEGREES.**—A general who left Minnesotta for the war as captain, and was breveted brigadier-general for gallant conduct in the field, gives an account of how "they let him down easy" on his retirement to civil life. At Washington he was General H.; at Madison, Colonel H.; at the town where he organized his company the cry was, "How are you, captain?" and when he got to S., where he resides, everybody was shouting, "Hallo, han!"

**PLEASURE UNRECIPROCATED.**—A German diplomatist, when no longer young, was paying court to a very charming Englishwoman, and with the cumbrous gallantry of his race besought permission to kiss her hand. The lady languidly assenting, resigned her hand, and the German mumbled at it for a minute or two. The ceremony over, came the question, "And that really gives you pleasure, Monsieur?" to which he replied with much effusion and rapturous assent. "I wish I could say as much!" was the almost pathetic reply of the lady.

**A NEW "PRECIOUS STONE."**—If the following had not actually occurred, it might be considered a good joke. In a town, eight miles from Boston, the pupils of an orthodox Sabbath School have been accustomed to have given to them, at the beginning of a month, a sort of "hunt-and-go-seek" task, the result of which was to be made known at the monthly public meeting of the school. On one occasion they were told to bring in a history of all the women named in the Bible; at another time all the rivers. About a month since they were asked to bring in the names of all the precious stones. The Sabbath evening when the result of their investigations was to be made known at length came, and each boy and girl stood up and gave the names of the precious stones of the Bible. After several had been given, one little fellow was called out. "Well, Thomas, what precious stone have you found?" "Brinstone!" answered the boy. It is needless to say that a number of handkerchiefs were called into requisition to choke down the "depraved human nature" that seemed desirous of manifesting itself in laughter.

## COMPLETE VOLUMES.

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